

# The Saturday Review

No. 2081, Vol. 80.

14 September, 1895.

Price 6d.

## CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
CHRONICLE . . . . .	333	MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES:		Liability of Auditors. By A. P. Bower . . . . .	348
LEADING ARTICLES:		Midsummer Eve on the Upper River . . . . .	343	REVIEWS:	
Indian Finance . . . . .	336	The Evolution of the Cycle . . . . .	343	China from an Australian Stand-point . . . . .	349
The Meaning of the Trade-Union Congress . . . . .	337	New Vocal and Piano Music. By J. F. R. . . . .	344	Rome in the Middle Ages . . . . .	350
The Revival of Nihilism . . . . .	338	Money Matters: New Issues, &c. . . . .	346	Trusts and Monopolies . . . . .	351
The British Ass . . . . .	339	Correspondence:		Catholic Socialism . . . . .	352
SPECIAL ARTICLES:		Cannibalism in Africa. By a Student of Anthropophagy . . . . .	347	Finchampstead . . . . .	353
The Naval Manœuvres. By H. O. Arnold-Forster, M.P. . . . .	339	Developing our Estate. By Fair-Trader . . . . .	348	Three Law-Books . . . . .	353
The Cellars of Warsaw. By a Travelling Correspondent . . . . .	341	New York and Tammany. By Joseph Banister . . . . .	348	The Moral Marmontel . . . . .	354
Our Native Birds. By Alfred R. Wallace, F.R.S. . . . .	342			Japanese Enamels . . . . .	355
				Fiction . . . . .	355
				New Science-Books . . . . .	356
				New Books and Reprints . . . . .	356
				Reviews and Magazines . . . . .	358
				ADVERTISEMENTS . . . . .	359-364

## CHRONICLE.

JUST as we are going to press, we hear of the unfortunate result of the great International Yacht Race. The despatches are not very clear, but Lord Dunraven's position seems to us intelligible. While the Cup Committee were considering the foul which occurred in the second race, Lord Dunraven sent them a letter, to be opened *after* their decision had been declared. In this letter Lord Dunraven protested against holding the third, and perhaps the decisive race, in New York Harbour, where a fair race was impossible owing to the crowd of accompanying vessels. Lord Dunraven received no reply to this letter, and consequently retired after the start for the third race. He was here well within his rights. The Americans are beginning to find out that democratic institutions have their drawbacks.

Scarcely anything has been talked about in London during the last few days except this contest for the "America" Cup. The account of the first race was depressing in the extreme to all who had hoped that Valkyrie III. might hold her own with the best American sloop. Captain Haff seemed to have outmanœuvred Captain Cranfield at the start, and Defender outsailed Valkyrie III. both in going to windward and in the run home. In fact, the superiority of Defender over Valkyrie III. appeared to be even more marked than the superiority of Vigilant over Valkyrie II. We cannot see that the second race altered this inference in the slightest. To say nothing about the foul, all are agreed that the Defender lost a couple of minutes at the start, and was only beaten by forty-seven seconds, in spite of the fact that she could never carry a large topsail.

If we discuss the foul, we have at once to acknowledge that, so far as our information goes, the Americans have given us the example of sportsmanlike conduct which we preached to them after Henley. The English Press was unanimous in condemning the Cornell crew for rowing over the course and scoring a win when their opponents, through a mistake, were left at the post. Now the British yacht gets an advantage in the start, and instead of returning and sailing the race over again, goes on and tries to score a win. Under these circumstances, we should have expected all English newspapers to condemn Lord Dunraven for unsportsmanlike conduct. But, far from doing this, they have tried to condemn the Committee of the New York Yacht Club and its decision in regard to the foul.

It seems to us, however, clear enough from the reports that the foul was due to a mistake of the British yacht, and that the New York Committee, like true sportsmen, were generous to Lord Dunraven when they recommended him and Mr. Iselin to re-sail the race

without any decision on the merits of the foul. But when both the owners insisted on having their decision, they could not but decide justly, and, according to racing rules, it was evident that Valkyrie's skipper, again outmanœuvred in the start, sought to cut in between the American craft and the mark-boat. Naturally enough Captain Haff luffed to prevent the British yacht passing him to windward, and thus gave Valkyrie III. the choice of committing a foul or running into the wind's eye, which would have brought her to a standstill and insured the American a good lead. Valkyrie's captain preferred to run into the American, and thereby lose the race.

The matter is beyond dispute. After exhausting all efforts of conciliation, the Committee could do nothing else than award the race to Defender. The most probable explanation of Lord Dunraven's conduct in continuing the race was that which was published in some of the evening papers on Thursday, that he did not know of Defender's protest till after the race was over. We can scarcely exceed justice in praising cordially both the New York Committee, who suggested to the owners the propriety of re-sailing the race, and Mr. Iselin, who, after the race had been accorded to him, proposed, it is said, to Lord Dunraven to "call it off" and re-sail it; for both the Committee and Mr. Iselin, if we mistake not, in their desire to be generous to their opponents have exceeded their powers. The Cup is held under a deed of gift with very stringent conditions, and neither the Committee of the New York Yacht Club nor Mr. Iselin can waive any advantage.

We hope Mr. Iselin did offer to re-sail the race, though now (Friday afternoon) it is reported that he did not. In either case, however, we are glad to remember that an Englishman set the example of generosity in this matter. When the foul occurred between the Genesta and the Puritan—to the advantage of the English yacht—Sir Richard Sutton immediately proposed to re-sail the race. For our part, although we like our opponents to be generous sportsmen, we do not wish to profit by their generosity. All we English want is a fair field and no favour, and we may add that the rule of the New York Yacht Club in accordance with which the race was awarded to Defender is also to be found among our Royal Yacht Squadron rules.

We cannot understand the London daily papers which criticize in a carping spirit the decision of the Committee of the New York Yacht Club. The "Times," we are glad to see, is fairer than the others, but even the "Times," while loyally accepting the decision, says, "So far as we can gather from the telegraphic accounts, the Defender manœuvred to put the Valkyrie into a difficult position and succeeded in doing so." This is undoubtedly true, but it did not

need to be stated, for it is what every yacht skipper tries to do on every such occasion. The "Daily Chronicle" asserts that "there is no equity in the decision to give it [the race] to the loser." But the dear old "Chronicle" evidently knows more about the dictates of the Nonconformist Conscience than it does about the equities of yacht-racing. The "Pall Mall Gazette," as was to be expected, parrots the "Chronicle," with an added shade of unreason: "It [the decision] is hardly equitable, but it is the rule of the game."

Of course the despatches to the effect that Lord Dunraven disagreed with the decision of the Committee, and that in consequence of it he would retire from the contest, were all imaginary. Lord Dunraven was well advised when he declared that "as a sportsman he had no occasion to withdraw from the contest; he believed in the ability and honesty of the New York Committee." Lord Dunraven may be trusted to get at least as much credit as he deserves. Valkyrie III. is usually spoken of on both sides of the water as his yacht; but, if we are rightly informed, Lord Dunraven owns but a quarter share of her. If any one can be called her owner it is Mr. Harry McCalmont, who holds a half share in her; Mr. Robinson, of South African fame, is also the possessor of a quarter.

The measurements of the two yachts disclose a difference which may well be the true cause of the superiority of the Defender. Her mast, we hear, is shipped some five feet and a half further forward than that of Valkyrie III., which shows that the point of greatest breadth in the Defender must be four or five feet nearer the bows than it is in her opponent, and thus Defender has a much longer "run" than Valkyrie III. The importance of this can be gauged from the fact known to every sailor, that if in a row-boat you seek to tow a mast it is better to tow it with the thick end near your boat. A bluff bow and long "run" are better than a fine "entrance" and a bad "run." It looks as if the long "run" of the Defender were the chief outward sign of Mr. Herreshoff's superiority as a yacht-builder.

We were mistaken a fortnight ago in believing that the Governorship of Ceylon would be offered to Sir Henry Blake. Sir Joseph West Ridgeway is to be congratulated on having obtained the appointment. Sir J. West Ridgeway is a good example of how some men come to honour rather unexpectedly. We would not be taken to mean that he is without ability, or even that he has been honoured beyond his merits. His bravery is beyond question; he has been repeatedly mentioned in despatches, and he showed great energy on the Afghan Boundary Commission in 1884, and, if we mistake not, made a "record" march on that occasion which brought him the thanks of the Viceroy and the Home Government. But as the Under-Secretary in Dublin Castle in 1887-88, he was not remarkably successful, and it was sheer luck which gave him a special mission to the Sultan of Morocco in 1892-3, to retrieve the brainless blundering of Sir Charles Euan Smith. Of course Sir Joseph shone by comparison with such a blustering muscular Christian as his predecessor, and he thus got a name, not only for courage and energy, which he undoubtedly possesses, but also for intellectual ability, which is to a great extent taken for granted. Yet we must admit that smaller gifts than Sir Joseph West Ridgeway's have often of late years brought their possessors higher positions than the Government of Ceylon. We therefore congratulate the Service and ourselves upon the appointment of Sir Joseph West Ridgeway.

Sir Julian Goldsmid is to be made a peer before the end of the year. Nothing could better illustrate the complete absence of the anti-Semitic prejudice, which is pretty strong in France and Germany, than the readiness of the leaders of both our political parties to promote wealthy Hebrews to the peerage. Sir Julian Goldsmid's political career has disappointed both himself and his friends. Not being a platform orator, and being very rich, Sir Julian has naturally been connected in the past with two disfranchised boroughs, Honiton and Sandwich, and has sat in the House of Commons off and on for nearly thirty years. But with all his wealth, and

the powerful if secret backing of his own race, Sir Julian Goldsmid has not made the slightest impression on the House, for despite the knowledge of affairs which the management of a vast property brings, he has never been known to contribute anything to debate. He has a jerky, acrid style of speaking, destitute even of point, and he is very apt to mistake rudeness for repartee. If a brother Member has been talking nonsense, Sir Julian Goldsmid will follow him for the mere pleasure of telling him so without any periphrasis. Notwithstanding his failure in the House, his large clan of relatives all confidently expected that the Member for South St. Pancras would have been included in the present Administration. A resemblance to Mr. Courtney's brutal way of putting people down gave Sir Julian a momentary success as a temporary Chairman of Committees in the last Parliament, and the clan loudly claimed for him the post which has fallen to Mr. J. W. Lowther. But his incapacity soon became obvious, and now that his health has given way, he will leave the worries of a Metropolitan constituency and follow Lord Wandsworth into the company of the barons of King John. Like Lord Wandsworth, Sir Julian Goldsmid has no male heir.

In our last week's issue we criticized somewhat sharply the conduct of Mr. Thomas Ellis, the Gladstonian Whip, during the Session that has just ended. In the extraordinary absence of his leaders, he had to assume unwonted responsibilities, and he had voted, we said, for "every foolish and obstructive Welsh and Irish motion, regardless of reason and right." It appears that we a little overshot the mark. A well-informed correspondent writes to us that Mr. Ellis only voted against closure motions, and draws our attention to the fact that both Mr. Speaker Gully and Mr. J. W. Lowther, the Chairman of Committees, "had occasion to check Mr. Arthur Balfour's closing propensities." Moreover, according to our correspondent, "Mr. Ellis voted with the Government on the West Highland Railway, and supported the Government on all Estimates, except in regard to a formal protest against one stupid administrative act of the Woods and Forests and another of the Education Department." Our correspondent is certainly less discriminating in his defence of Mr. Ellis than we were in our censure. The Estimates that Mr. Arthur Balfour was hurrying through the House were the Estimates of the late Government. To protest against them even formally was scarcely the duty of a Whip. But we are glad to acknowledge that Mr. Ellis did not sin so gravely against traditional amenities as we had occasion to believe. His manners are so pleasant, and he is altogether so agreeable, that we would rather hear of his virtues than of any one else's failings—and that is saying a good deal.

We gave it as our opinion last week that Mr. Asquith had made a mistake in avoiding the Parliamentary arena during the last Session; there is evidence now to corroborate our belief. In its official Report, just published, the Trade-Union Congress takes occasion to thank Mr. Asquith and Sir C. Dilke in especial for services rendered to the cause of labour. It would have been better for Mr. Asquith's future had he attended Parliament during this Session in order to work up labour questions. He might thus have prepared the ground for useful legislation next Session. The majority of voters in Great Britain are working men, and it is worth a politician's while, we should imagine, to secure their gratitude. Why then did Mr. Asquith sulk?

M. Henry Rochefort, in the "Intransigent" of the 10th, had an article which has caused some sensation. He began by calling the Government "Les Ajourneurs." They have put off, he said, the publication of the sinister despatches which they have received from Madagascar; they put off arresting Magnier till he got out of their reach; and now they have come to the energetic decision of putting off the opening of the legislative session. By calling Parliament together on 27 October instead of early in the month, as was customary, the Government gain a fortnight, which may be very valuable to them, for Antananarivo may be taken by the later date, and the glory of conquest would do something to induce the



French people to support the news that a quarter of the expeditionary column has been struck down by fever.

The expedition seems to have been grotesquely mismanaged from beginning to end. The officers of the general staff chose the route by Majunga-Suberbieville, which is the longer route, and which leads through a wretched and poverty-stricken country, simply because they believed that it would be possible to use the Betsiboka river, and transfer the whole of the expeditionary corps by steamer to Suberbieville, and thus diminish the time to be spent by the soldiers in the fever-stricken coast belt. From Suberbieville to Antananarivo, too, is only about 160 miles, and after a couple of marches the troops would have reached the plateau, 2000 feet above the level of the sea, where the malarial fever is not severe. But the wharfs were insufficient, the disembarkation difficult, coolies for discharging the ships were not to be had for love or money, and the vessels for transport up the Betsiboka were unsuitable. When these mistakes had been remedied the river had fallen so as to be unnavigable, and in traversing on foot the 120 miles to Suberbieville the French lost a quarter of their forces.

Of course all these mistakes have been put down to General Duchesne, who, a writer in the "Figaro" assures us, is too fat to have the necessary energy for such an enterprise as has been committed to his charge. But such errors seem to us unavoidable with troops who have not been trained in Colonial wars, and the only thing the General can be blamed for is excessive caution, while the Government can only be criticized for not having turned to profit the lessons of the Tonkin campaign. It should have provided sanatoria, as we said at the outset, in the island of Réunion, and not forced fever-stricken patients to pass through the Red Sea under the blazing sun of midsummer.

The narrow escape of the young King of Serbia from drowning suggests uncomfortable surmises as to what would have happened if a wave had made away with him. Milan is a good fellow and a *beau joueur*—both at cards and at politics—but there would be many obstacles to his restoration, both at home and abroad. And failing him, the choice is very limited. Alexander the Little is not precisely a "proper" youth, either in the scriptural or the vulgar acceptance. He has been shown life in Paris by his prodigal father with much the same thoroughness that the present Tsar was shown it in Japan, though with less peril if not less scandal. He is ugly and ungainly—a chronic hobbledohoy with squat nose and nail-brush beard, which is strange in view of the good looks of his parents. But he has all the makings of a diplomatist and a man of action. The way the boy carried through his little *coup d'état* was superb. It is scarcely possible to imagine anything more strikingly dramatic than the great dinner-party he gave to the Regents on his eighteenth birthday, when he ended his speech in reply to the toast of his health by drawing a revolver, proclaiming himself of age, and ordering the arrest of his guests. No doubt it was all planned by Milan, but the execution was necessarily Alexander's own.

We have received from Mr. Walter Sherratt, of Shrewsbury, the brother-in-law of the late Mr. Stokes, a letter which he calls a reply to some correspondence we published on 31 August over the signature of "East African." The letter consists of a long and ungrammatical rigmarole, the reproduction of which we will spare our readers. He raves incoherently about the motives of "East African:" his "evil mind," "sordid judgment," "bad and vicious feeling," "mischievous, uncharitable, and cowardly letter." He goes on to say that he and Mr. Stokes's other relatives do not believe a word of the charges brought against Mr. Stokes; finally, he asks "East African" to "come forward and announce himself." But there is no necessity for such a step. "East African" is a gentleman of good position, well acquainted with the man and the country he writes about, and we take upon ourselves all responsibility for publishing his letter.

The great manœuvres of the French army this year are to be on the largest scale. On Thursday morning,

General Saussier, at the head of four *corps d'armée*, will try to drive a skeleton army representing the invader back upon the Vosges. General Saussier will be at the head of about 100,000 men, while the invading force, under General Giovanelli, will be over 20,000 strong, Minor tactical operations of division against division, and then of corps against corps, and finally of two army corps against two army corps have preceded this last shock, wherein five army corps will be engaged. The account given by the correspondent of the "Daily Chronicle" of the general officers engaged in these manœuvres is exceedingly interesting. In particular his description of General Brugère, who commands the Eighth Army Corps, is summed up in an anecdote which may not be historical, but is certainly a work of art. General Brugère, he writes, "was the hero of an incident in the famous council of war held on 17 January, 1871, during the battle of Héricourt, the council, which, as usual, decided not to continue the fight. Commandant Brugère, as he then was, urged strongly that the attack on the German lines should be renewed. 'Are you mad?' asked Bourbaki. 'If we fail here the army is lost—yet, if I were of your age, I daresay I should think as you do, but I am a general commanding in chief, and I must think of the responsibility.' Then, after a pause, he added, 'Perhaps, commandant, generals ought to be as young as you are.' It would have been better for Bourbaki if he had taken Brugère's advice."

If we may judge from their journals, the Japanese now hate the Germans more than any other European nation. For some years past the Germans had seemed to them to be the perfect embodiment of the modern spirit; knowledge, discipline had made the Germans the greatest military force in the world, and it was power as an outcome of science which the Japanese most revered. But the German entered into alliance with the Russian and the Frenchman to despoil the Jap of the fruit of his victory, and the Japanese hatred of the German is, consequently, heightened by his former admiration, and by the fact that the German entered the league against him without any prompting of self-interest. And after the German, the Jap detests the French; "those cowardly and jealous foreigners incapable of any serious achievement," as a Tokio paper calls them. It is characteristic of the national character that the Japanese do not seem to dislike the Russians: true, they are our enemies, says the Jap; but then their interests and ours are conflicting interests, and we must reckon with such facts as these.

And they do reckon with them accordingly, and are making preparations which shall put the logic of events on their side in case of a conflict with Russia, or even with France or Germany. They have just formed three new army corps, with an effective of 80,000 men in time of peace and 320,000 in time of war. The navy, too, is to be almost doubled in strength within the next three years—and then? Well, then it is possible that either Germany or Russia will have reason to regret that they interfered to prevent the dismemberment of China. It cannot be doubted that within a twelvemonth the Japanese will be able to give a good account of either Germany or Russia, or perhaps of both together, in case of war. No European nation is superior to the Jap in ability, discipline, or courage, and the day is at hand when the supremacy of the Japanese throughout the East will be uncontested.

For many years Wagner and his works were tabooed in France, and now we learn that Frau Wagner has received for the author's rights of pieces played in France during the first half of this year the nice little sum of £730. It would seem as if the years were charged to avenge the insults and neglect shown to men of genius during their lifetime. When "Carmen" was first played in France it was hissed off the stage, and this rebuff had a good deal to do with Bizet's untimely death; but his widow now receives about £5000 a year for the author's rights of this one opera. Madame Strauss—who was Madame Bizet—is known as the wittiest woman in Paris. In his later volumes De Goncourt records more than one of her sayings, but gives no idea of her charm of manner and power of observation.

## INDIAN FINANCE.

TWENTY years ago the annual finance-statement of the India Office was delivered to empty benches in the House of Commons. Scarcely a score of members took, or pretended to take, any interest in the balance-sheet of our great dependency, and the majority of these had been connected at some time or other, either in military or civil positions, with the Indian Government. But steam has brought India nearer to us, and as the distance between Britain and her colonies and dependencies has been diminished by better communication, imperial feeling has been quickened, and more interest is now taken in even the outlying portions of our great estate. This increase of interest was noticeable the other day in the House of Commons when Lord George Hamilton rose to set forth the Indian Budget. There was a respectable attendance of members, and no flagging in the attention with which they followed his long speech. It is the rôle of the official apologist to be optimistic, and Lord George Hamilton played his part with sedulous care. He had, too, from this point of view special advantages. He was able to compare the present state of India with that which obtained when he made his first Budget statement in 1877, at the end of a long period cursed by drought and famine. Nature has now been kind to India for something more than twelve consecutive years, and consequently Lord George Hamilton was able to say that India had greatly improved in the last two decades. There were, however, significant admissions in his statement, which took the heart out of his optimistic summing-up. At one moment the phrase came that "the resources of taxation were almost exhausted"; at another we were told that the Government of India "had had to reduce the public works expenditure by Rx. 130,000, and suspend the operation of the Famine Insurance Fund to the extent of Rx. 1,075,000," besides borrowing from the provincial Governments. But it was not until Lord George Hamilton made up his mind to face facts fairly, and to ask himself the question whether the Government of India, during these last ten years of peace and seasonable weather, had paid its way, that his optimism partially broke down and allowed his hearers to divine a portion at least of the truth. "In the last decade," he said, "I find six years of surplus and four years of deficit. The net result of these years is a surplus of Rx. 1,000,000." But against that he "felt bound to say" that there has been "a certain amount of debt raised in this country," and so the surplus "has been more than counterbalanced." But in spite of this extraordinary admission, he repeats, "During this period of exceptional embarrassment India has practically paid her way." The exceptional embarrassment referred to is, of course, the fall in the value of the rupee; but as this cause has been operating for more than twenty years, and seems likely to continue in force for the next twenty, it can scarcely be spoken of as exceptional any more than India can be said to be paying her way.

It is interesting, we think, to compare these optimistic statements of the official apologist with the account given of Indian finance in the September number of the "Investors' Review." No one is likely to call Mr. Wilson an optimist; but, at the same time, he produces statistics that speak for themselves, and that seem to be corroborated by the curious admissions made by Lord George Hamilton. The writer on Indian finance, whom we may probably take to be Mr. Wilson himself, ascribes the disorganization, "which is every year becoming more manifest in Indian Government finance, . . . to extravagance and not to the fall in exchange. And this extravagance is principally in the military charges which have become positively insane in their prodigality. . . . The military charges have risen by 51,500,000 rupees since 1888-89." As is inevitable, these military charges bring in their wake increased civil charges for the administration of the territories conquered, so that we are brought face to face with the fact that in the last seven years—in other words, since Lord Lansdowne inaugurated the forward policy on our North-West frontier—the military and civil expenditure of India has been increased by nearly Rx. 10,500,000, of which only about two-fifths is properly due to the fall in exchange. "This enormous increase of expenditure," Mr. Wilson tells us, "has forced the Treasury of India this year to borrow the

surpluses of the provincial Governments in order to make a show of paying its way." Lord George Hamilton, it is true, speaks of a surplus in the revised estimates of 1893-94; but to say nothing of the fact that this small surplus would be more than counterbalanced by the deficit of the next year (the bill for the Chitral expedition must be included in the accounts for 1894-95), it will be worth while to examine the taxes by which such an approximate equilibrium of the budget is arrived at. It was plain to every one that the Indian Government had not "almost" but altogether "exhausted the resources of taxation" in India when it began to lay duties on cotton. Such a tax was sure to make Lancashire bitterly hostile to the Home Government; consequently it would never have been sanctioned had not the necessity for it been imperious. But it is easy to prove that the screw of taxation in India has been turned till the uttermost farthing has been expressed. Even Lord George Hamilton admits that "the consumption of salt seems to be an unfailing gauge of the condition of the ryots throughout the country." Let us take, then, the consumption of salt. "It steadily increased," he tells us, "up to 1892-3, and then there was a falling off of 4 per cent. In 1894-5 there was a recovery of 2 per cent. . . . At the same time I shall watch the salt-tax, which certainly seems to have reached the maximum limit with the view, if possible, of taking an early opportunity of decreasing it." These admissions of Lord George Hamilton should be kept in memory by all advocates of the forward policy in India, for a little further knowledge invests them with a terrible significance. Though salt is a prime necessity of life, yet the tax upon it in India is about 400 per cent on the market price. It is easy enough to demonstrate what this terrible salt-tax means to the ryot. In Burma the duty is less than half what it is in India, and the consequence is that the consumption of salt in Burma is from 17 lb. to 19 lb. per head, while it is about 10 lb. per head in Bengal, and only 8 lb. per head in the North-West Provinces. "These proportions," Mr. Wilson tells us, "are no doubt affected by the large illicit trade in salt carried on in many parts of the Indian peninsula, particularly in Orissa and in the North-West, where native States abound." But all deductions made, this salt-tax shows the awful poverty of the people of India as nothing else could. Not only does a reduction of the duty by three-fifths as in Burma raise the consumption as compared with Bengal by 80 per cent, but the total income which the Indian Government derives from taxing this prime necessary of life is only 80,000,000 rupees, or about 5 annas, say 4d. per head of the population. Yet this tax, that would not be felt or noticed in the poorest parish of the poorest county in Ireland, fluctuates in India by as much as 4 per cent in a single year. No wonder that the official apologist says that the salt-tax in India "seems to have reached the maximum limit."

And if we examine the land revenue of the Indian Government, we shall find a scarcely less miserable story than that told by the salt-tax. The land-tax has grown from rather less than Rx. 200,000,000, the average of the ten years which ended with 1870, to an average of Rx. 250,000,000 in the four years ending in 1894, and the income from this source in the present year will reach nearly Rx. 264,000,000. The increase in thirty-five years has been well under 32 per cent, or rather less than one per cent per annum. When we consider that in these thirty-five years we have spent a couple of hundred millions sterling in improving the country and opening it up to commerce, that we have made valuable annexations (Upper Burma alone now returns nearly Rx. 7,000,000 per annum in the shape of rent), and that the larger part of the increment is the product of augmented assessments, it must be admitted that in spite of our lavish expenditure we have not succeeded in raising the status or improving the condition of our 300,000,000 of subjects in India. All the authorities agree that the vast majority of the population from one end of India to the other is always on the verge of starvation. In Oude in "a good year there were only 77,000 coercive processes in the collection of the rents. . . . The number of suits and applications of the rent-law in the North-West Provinces was 255,765. . . . The suits under the Rent and Tenancy Law increase steadily year by year in Bengal, and were 219,157 in number in 1893." And there can



be no doubt that these shoals of coercive processes were due to inability to pay rent and not to any unwillingness. Here and there relief works for the starving had to be opened, and in May, 1893, 80,000 hungry persons were thus employed in the single Presidency of Madras. In view of this mass of evidence, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that in years of peace and with prosperous seasons the Government of India is compelled to extract the last farthing from the cultivator of the soil in order to make both ends meet.

Lord George Hamilton, like all the other apologists for our extravagance in India, dwells at length on the prosperity of the Indian railways. But nearly all the profits of the railroads are enjoyed by Europeans. As Mr. Wilson points out, "the fall in the exchange value of the rupee is the greatest source of the prosperity of these railways. By that fall the Indian export trade has been stimulated and developed far beyond what it would have been had the Indian rupee remained at two shillings; and when Lord George Hamilton declared that he attached the greatest importance to the extension and development of railways as the best antidote to the evils of a falling exchange, he was evidently suffering from serious confusion of mind, for the growth of railway traffic and the consequent extension of railways is a direct result of that falling exchange which he deplored." This development of the railways is the one bright spot in the miserable record of over-taxation and poverty which saddens the student of Indian finance, and this bright spot is due to that fall in exchange which accounts for two-fifths of the increased expenditure of India. "In 1884-85," Lord George Hamilton tells us, "the charge on the revenue of India for meeting its obligations in London amounted to 8 per cent of the whole net revenue of the country, the amount being Rs. 3,536,900." Last year that amount rose to Rs. 14,751,000. The revenue has increased in the interval, but the increased number of rupees which the Indian Government has to remit to meet its obligations absorbs 27 per cent of the total net Imperial revenue. And just as the rupee has fallen from 2s. in 1872 to 1s. 6d. in 1882, and to 1s. 1½d. in 1894, so there is no reason why it should not fall still further to 9d. or even to 6d. Who shall say, too, that years of drought may not come to overwhelm the already over-burdened taxpayers? One thing is certain, that the expenditure in regard to Chitral is about the last war expenditure that we shall be able to lay upon the people of India. There can be no doubt whatever of the fact that in case the Russians attempted to invade India, the British taxpayer would have to defray the whole cost of repelling the invaders. In eight years the advocates of a forward policy have brought India to the verge of bankruptcy. Any considerable increase of expenditure, whether it be due to a further heavy loss in exchange, or to bad seasons, or to frontier wars, will in future have to be borne by the Home Government. Lord Lansdowne and Lord George Hamilton may then realize the connection between extravagance and unpopularity.

#### THE MEANING OF THE TRADE-UNION CONGRESS.

IGNORANCE and dullness of mind have sadly misinterpreted the issues of the Cardiff Congress, which was brought to a peaceful close this week. False rumours were brewing in the air for some time previous to the meeting of the Trade Unions, and no sooner were the delegates assembled and at work than every journal in the kingdom began to excite itself and its readers with the wildest prophecies of what would befall the Labour movement in the future. The "Times" welcomed the action of the Parliamentary Committee and the conduct of the Congress in endorsing that action with every show of delight, and a few days later was constrained to confess with reluctance that it had been grossly disappointed and deceived. In fact, those who were not in the secrets of the Congress erroneously attributed the recent crisis to a revolt of the older unions. It was nothing of the sort. Articles appeared even in our inspired contemporary, the "Daily Chronicle," predicting the disruption of the Labour Party, and the secession of either the New Unionists or the Old. The quarrel was supposed to

hang upon the Collectivist resolution which was passed at Norwich last year at the instance of Mr. Keir Hardie, and which the older and more reputable unions were said to hold in abhorrence. It was stated that the Northumberland miners had refused to come to what they called a Socialist gathering, and that, stimulated by their firmness, the Individualist section of the Congress was determined to break the power of the Collectivists once and for all. There is no smoke without fire, and at the bottom of all these wild imaginings lay the truth that a grave crisis was imminent in the life of the Trade Unions. But it had nothing in the world to do with Collectivism. The explanation is simple enough when the inner history of the last twelve months is understood. In fact it is a much older story than the Norwich Congress. Certain of the Labour leaders have been privately and energetically compassing the crisis for years past. It has been plain to the more astute and honest among them for a long time that the Congress was not fulfilling its proper functions, was, indeed, degenerating into a parliament of busybodies and irresponsible "tidewaiters." There were three charges brought against the Congress. In the first place there were too many delegates, and the body had grown very cumbrous and unwieldy; secondly, it had ceased to be representative of the trades it purported to represent; thirdly, it afforded too many opportunities to the unscrupulous adventurer, and consequently ran the risk of becoming an object of contempt. These considerations carried weight with Mr. John Burns and his friends. With the fear of another Tammany before their eyes, they resolved to purge the Congress of these elements of danger. As early as 1892, at Glasgow, a start was made by a change in the Standing Orders, which reduced the representation of trades councils from 56 to 17. The year 1895 has witnessed the completion of the work, and well-wishers of the Trade Unions, to whatever party they may belong, may heartily congratulate the Congress upon the result of the Cardiff fight.

The incident, short as it was, and peacefully as it concluded, has so important a bearing upon the future that it may be well to trace its history in brief. Speaking in October last year Mr. Burns, who was then engaged upon the Parliamentary Committee in drawing up the new Standing Orders, brusquely indicated the scope of the reformers' intentions. He professed a desire to exclude from the Congress "bounders on the bounce and men who are not trade-unionists." Free membership, he proposed, should be limited to the officials of the various unions, or to persons actually working at their trades, and he concluded by saying that "no Burns, Mann, Hardie, or Broadhurst would be thus entitled to a part in the proceedings." Further, he suggested that there should be one delegate for each 4000 workers, and a limitation of the number of delegates to 200. At the Norwich Congress, held in September 1894, no less than nineteen amendments to the Standing Orders were proposed. These the Congress submitted to a Conference, which was, however, unable to come to any conclusion before the end of the Congress. Eventually the matter was entrusted to the decision of the Parliamentary Committee, who, on the motion of Mr. Keir Hardie, were authorized to decide upon new Standing Orders with a view to the meeting of 1895. The Committee entrusted the consideration of the question to a sub-committee, in which Mr. Burns and those who thought with him were in a majority. The Standing Orders were then amended, and the most vital of the amendments were the three following: "3. (1) The Congress shall consist of delegates who are or have been *bonâ fide* workers at the trade which they represent, and are legal members of trade societies; but no person can be a delegate to the Trades Union Congress unless he is actually working at his trade at the time of appointment, or is a permanent paid working official of his trade union. (2) No representation shall be accepted as *bonâ fide* other than direct representation from trade unions." "8. (1) The method of voting shall be by card, to be issued to the delegates of trade societies according to their membership, and paid for (as per Standing Order No. 4) on the principle of one card for every thousand members or fractional part thereof represented." The revised Orders were afterwards unanimously approved in the full Committee. Indeed, Mr. Broadhurst himself

seconded a resolution imposing the amended Orders upon the Cardiff Congress. This happened, however, before the new position had been thoroughly realized. When it was discovered that, under the first of the clauses we have quoted, some of the members would be excluded, an attempt was made by Mr. Broadhurst and his friends to reverse the verdict. The Standing Orders were, however, finally carried by the casting vote of the chairman, and, as we have seen, were accepted at Cardiff, after a hard struggle, by a majority of two to one.

There is little doubt that this was a *coup d'état*, for in reality the casting vote of the chairman decided the constitution of the Cardiff Congress, and the debate upon the Parliamentary Committee was actually concluded by a division according to the Standing Orders determined by the Committee. This was sharp practice, and was recognized as such by the Congress, which a few days later resolved that changes in Standing Orders should in future be discussed in Congress. But, on the other hand, the objects aimed at by the amendments were altogether praiseworthy. The political adventurer has been debarred from using the Congress as a means of notoriety, and the delegates will be essentially representative of the various trades. The representation of trades councils, which was a dual representation, has been abolished; and by the introduction of the card system a delegate representing 50,000 workers will be enabled to poll his full value, and not be outvoted by, say, two delegates each representing a few hundred unionists only. Incidentally it may be noted that the seven members of the Parliamentary Committee who voted for the Standing Orders represented 500,000 workers, whereas the six who opposed them voted merely for some 50,000. The victory of the reformers had an immediate effect. The boiler-makers, for example, who had resolved not to be represented at Cardiff, changed their minds upon learning of the new regulations; and it is confidently anticipated that the miners of Northumberland and Durham will send delegates next year. Indeed, those who think with Mr. Burns—and upon him the whole burden of the conflict has fallen—are of opinion that the victory has been just in time to arrest the decline of trade-unionism in this country. If they have saved the trades from the ranter, the demagogue, and the adventurer, they certainly deserve all praise. But Collectivism has had nothing to do with the matter. The original misconception of the real state of affairs, and the fact that a resolution was actually brought forward to rescind the Collectivist resolution of 1894, have confused the newspaper critics of the Congress. The history of this resolution is interesting. Mr. Keir Hardie's "nationalizing" proposal was carried by 219 votes to 61; a majority which one might have expected would take some time to vanish. Yet it is certain that had the President not stopped Mr. Smith's "rescinding" resolution this year on a point of order, it would have been carried by a considerable majority. This is proved by the shallow subterfuge by which the desperate Socialists averted a trial of strength. What is the reason of the change of front? There are two reasons—the one, the disgust felt at the tactics and collapse of the Independent Labour Party, which has always pinned its faith on Socialism; the other, a distrust of the Collectivist leaders, most of whom are relegated by the new Standing Orders to the obscurity of their "stump" platforms. The British workman wishes to "hurry slowly," and he is now resenting the headlong policy which has caused what he considers a reaction against the Radical movement. Next year rasher counsels may perhaps prevail; but in the meantime he may be cordially congratulated upon having got rid of the intriguers who used him as a tool, and the self-seekers who have no more interest in common with him than he has with an Anarchist.

#### THE REVIVAL OF NIHILISM.

SINCE the beginning of the year there has been a curious absence of news from Russia. The streams of gossip and rumour about personages and events within the Holy Empire, which usually flow so freely through Poland into the diplomatic and press reservoirs at Vienna and Berlin, seem to have been dried up at the

source. For all we knew to the contrary, both the new Tsar and his Court might have gone off into an enchanted slumber. No doubt much of this mysterious silence has been due to the fact that during the closing months of last year, what with the prolonged illness of Alexander III. at Livadia, the astonishingly protracted funeral ceremonies, and the exceptionally interesting circumstances surrounding the marriage of Nicholas II., the world became conscious of a surfeit of information about Russia.

The recent discovery that during this seeming lull the Nihilists have been busily at work, and that an important and widespread murder-plot has been unearthed, with all the usual accompaniments of domiciliary visits, arrests, and the seizure of bombs and seditious literature, brings the wandering attention of mankind back again to the subject of Russia's internal affairs.

During the last two or three years of the late Tsar's life, the impression prevailed that Nihilism, so-called, had been virtually stamped out in Russia. The police spy system, backed by a lavish use of secret-service money, revealed in time the identity of all the ring-leaders, and they were doomed either to Siberia or to exile. The popular conception of the Tsar's character, as that of a very honest and upright man, whose private virtues and patriotic devotion to duty deserved admiration, exerted a powerful influence towards the close of his reign upon the public imagination. If it did not check discontent, it undoubtedly discredited the notion of regicide as a possible political weapon. The old school of conspirators found no pupils, and were themselves powerless. Their organization, which dated from the formation of the "Executive Committee" in 1877, did continue to maintain a shadowy kind of existence in London, Paris, and Zurich, but one heard of it chiefly through dissensions among its members and ceased to regard it seriously.

That ten months of the new reign should have sufficed to revive the conspiracy is not to be wondered at. Russians as a nation are no more disloyal to-day than they were a year ago, and it is certain that the police are no less numerous, but the restraining influence of a universally respected imperial individuality is gone. Nicholas II. seems to have made no effort whatever to impress his personality upon either the administration of affairs or the public fancy. All the reports agree that he has degenerated into a mere lay figure. The obstinate energy and self-assertion of Alexander III., though incessantly exercised in his dull way, were never able to compel more than a semblance of unity and cohesion in Ministerial action. Under his nerveless successor there is not even this pretence. Each Minister, or clique of Ministers, urges a separate policy to the furthest possible point, with a total disregard for all other policies. Above these jealous factions of officials there are antagonistic groups of Imperial Grand Dukes, court favourites, and great nobles, each striving for the upper hand in a game of unscrupulous intrigue and ruthless counter-plotting. The pro-German party of Vladimir, the Church party of Pobiedonostseff, the Pan-Slavist party of Ignatieff and Vanofsky, the Liberal party of Michael, the palace coterie attaching themselves to the Dowager Empress, the young Empress, or the Grand Duchess Vladimir—all these and other influences war against one another for mastery in foreign policy or domestic patronage and power. This is but another way of saying that Russia, in its political, social, and religious structure, is still in the mediæval period. Public opinion does not exist. Government is the affair of the court, and upon the character and personal force of the Sovereign depends the entire complexion of the reign. Figuratively speaking, the condition of the Russian State at the present time may be compared with that of England under Henry VI.

It was with us the period of the Wars of the Roses. But Russia, though so great a part of her institutions belongs to the fifteenth century, has a strong grip upon the nineteenth as well. In the organization and equipment of her vast standing army, and in the power to preserve order and enforce obedience to the will of a centralized authority, she is quite as modern as any other Power. Hence civil war is out of the question, and subterranean conspiracy takes its place. That there has always been a connection of some kind



between palace politics and Nihilism is well enough known. The complicity of high personages in the assassination of Alexander II. was so palpable that it could not be concealed even by the device of secret trials, and it became necessary to punish a number of police officials as scapegoats. They were convicted of wilfully neglecting precautions for the Tsar's safety, but it is a matter of common knowledge in Russia that a far more sinister charge remained unexamined in the background. During the succeeding ten years, in which the Government and Nihilism waged almost incessant combat, practically every fresh discovery of a revolutionary plot, or capture of seditious lists and documents, was the signal for the arrest, suicide, or flight of noblemen and ladies of position, as well as of students and poor agitators. The present condition of Russian affairs is such as to render this linking of aristocratic and official ambitions with the organized forces of plebeian revolt more natural than ever.

The possibility that, after a period of unnatural calm, Russia is to revert to the state of confusion and terror which characterized the decade following the Russo-Turkish war, cannot but concern the whole civilized world. The international relations of Europe are dependent now upon such a delicate balance that even the smallest States by an unexpected movement can set the scales trembling. It is in the power of Russia, by any shifting of attitude, to completely upset every existing arrangement of diplomacy. Thus far the administration of foreign affairs by Prince Lobanoff, if somewhat colourless, has seemed to be conservative and prudent. Its solitary aggressive stroke, the intervention between victorious Japan and her Chinese victim, brought much grist to Russia's mill without disturbing the European concert at all. The reappearance of Nihilism as an active force, however, would inevitably lessen the chances of stable and continuous policy in every department of Russian Government, and in none more surely than in its Foreign Office. For this reason, if for no other, the development of events east of the Vistula should be watched with revived interest.

#### THE BRITISH ASS . . . . .

THE streets of fossilized Ipswich are thronged with weird strangers: a grandmotherly man in frock-coat and Tartan fur-cap seeks sanctuary on the town-hall steps from urchins inquisitive about the origin of his headgear; a sultan of comic opera, with the beard of an orang-outang and a blazer, saunters into the bar of the Great White Horse Hotel (telegraphic address: "Pickwick, Ipswich"); cadaverous curates stand outside the pastrycook's and discuss "taking funerals" for each other; decayed dons and school "stinks" lecturers ride the high horse in view of the lectures which for once are to be reported. It is a one-horse show, this British Association—a sort of Liebig of science for the unscientific. It thrives, like so many other frauds, on the anxiety of commonplace people to pose as superior persons. Destitute of originality and imagination, they yearn for culture almost as fervently as they yearn for respectability, and fondly imagine that attendance at a Congress, which is universally reported in the silly season, constitutes a proof of distinction. The dullness of the proceedings themselves is portentous. Laudable they are, doubtless, or would be in a crammer's lecture-room, but how soporific, how unintelligible!

The proceedings opened on Wednesday evening in Ipswich Public Hall with an address from the new President of the British Association, Sir Douglas Galton. One glance sufficed to indicate the character of the audience. It was a vision of spectacles and suburban raiment—at least it would have been suburban if it had not been Ipswich. No one was in the least interested, but it was evidently deemed good form to suppress yawns and sit up to attention. Whenever a name was recognized, it was applauded, not from any interest in the name, but from a desire to evince familiarity. Old men, bleary-eyed and bearded, were the most fervent in their applause at inauspicious moments. Whenever the President paused to take breath, he was greeted with cheers and subdued hand-claps, not because he had said anything telling, but because it was etiquette to encourage him. Once he took breath at a comma, and the

applause was terrific (they cheered the statement that in 1831 Owen was beginning his investigations). He read his address in a monotone from behind a kind of box.

It was a *pot-pourri* descriptive of scientific work during the last half-century, and might have found favour with a compiler of encyclopædias, but, read out in sermon tones, with sleep-compelling cadences and an obtrusive lack of interest, at a temperature of 100 degrees in the shade of the gas-lights, it was desperate. And yet it was admirably suited to the expectations of the audience, for it flattered the aspirations of Ipswich suburbs by an assumption of equality which would have been distressing if it had not been grotesque. "We in our laboratories" do this, that, and the other, was the keynote of the blarney. A great part of the speech was devoted to epitaphs of recently deceased scientists—Huxley, Joseph Thomson, &c.—and the hushed voice, the perspiring sympathy of the audience, the hollow sighs were very nearly melodramatic. The words "British Association" are very difficult to enunciate properly after dinner, and neither the Vice-President, who represented Lord Salisbury (better engaged at Dieppe), nor the new President could master it without many false starts. The one amusing feature of the Presidential address was the gasping stuttering over the long words, and Sir Douglas Galton seemed to have laid himself out to use the longest or at least the most cacophonous words in his dictionary. Here is a specimen of his style, due allowance being made for drowsiness: ". . . thermodynamics, stellar evolution, condensation of meteoric particles, . . . chromosphere of the sun . . . chromospheric spectra." After which he went on to say that many stars which appear single to the eye are really double. We should have thought the reverse after dining at the Great White Horse and essaying its '47 Port. But Sir Douglas played his part well, and left everybody in an exquisite good humour, if only from the sight of his red ribbon and Christmas-tree decoration.

For so ambitious a performance, Ipswich is as unsuitable a place as could readily be found. It is uneasy of access, which is to say that Liverpool Street is uneasy of access, and that there are no resorts of importance in the East Country. It has no proper accommodation for all the various sections, many of which have been relegated to a Girls' High School, a Working Men's College, an Art Gallery, and an ex-Museum in various byways. Portentous posters disfigure the thoroughfares with intent to direct the unwary. The last meeting of the Ass . . . . . at Ipswich, in 1851, was the worst on record—so far. Nor does local talent supply even a *demi-gomme* of science to swell the ragged ranks. But it would be unfair to pass over local efforts to attract, for the hospitality of Ipswich burghers has been requisitioned by printed circular. "Should you not have already arranged to entertain any visitors," we read, "we shall be glad to give you the names of eminent scientific men, to whom we should be glad if you could offer hospitality." What a joyous bustle in Mr. Town Councillor's household over the advent of eminence, and what reminiscences for the future in the eminent scientific conversation, which was not lavished over high tea!

#### THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES.

AMONG the minor lessons to be learnt from the recent naval manœuvres, there are one or two which seem scarcely to have attracted the attention which they deserve. The manœuvres, it will be remembered, were divided into two schemes or sections. The one was devoted to scouting and exploration on the high seas; the other to a series of exercises in which the new torpedo-boat destroyers and the first-class torpedo-boats were pitted against each other. Some of the events which took place in the course of the last-named exercises were both interesting and important. It is impossible to ask a shipbuilder or designer outside the Admiralty what is his opinion with respect to the small vessels which have recently been built in such large numbers for the Royal Navy without receiving one uniform answer. They all declare that these vessels are built with a margin of strength both in hull and engines far smaller

than their own practice has ever permitted them to sanction. The desire to obtain very high speeds in conjunction with extreme lightness and very small proportions, has reduced the study of economy in material to a special science. Aided by the extraordinary progress which has been made in late years in the manufacture of steel and its alloys, feats have been attempted and achieved which would have been utterly impossible with the materials formerly in use. When it is realized that the horse-power developed in one of the new torpedo-boat destroyers is, if the tonnage of the vessel be taken into consideration, equivalent to a force of more than 250,000 horse-power in the Atlantic liner, it will be seen that the materials which are to stand the necessary strains must be of extraordinary quality. When it is remembered also that these little vessels draw only seven feet of water, and are as flimsy in their scantlings as a toy boat, the wonder becomes still greater. But, though the miracle be performed, and though the sorely strained materials do undoubtedly satisfy the tests imposed upon them sufficiently long to develop on their trials the high contract speeds demanded by the Admiralty, there is absolutely nothing to spare by way of a margin for accidents or contingencies. All these facts have, no doubt, been considered by the Admiralty before sanctioning the designs of the boats, and it is possible that the gain in very high speed, coupled with small dimensions, compensates for the loss inseparable from exceptional liability to accident or breakdown. But that there is such exceptional liability is beyond all doubt, and the recent manœuvres furnish interesting testimony as to the nature and extent of the risk. Of the torpedo-boat destroyers, twelve were commissioned, and a similar number of the twelve first-class torpedo-boats. The torpedo-boat destroyers were as follows: the Daring, Havoc, Decoy, Boxer, Bruiser, Dasher, Ferret, Dragon, Rocket, Shark, Surly, and Banshee. The list should have included the Contest, but before the manœuvres actually commenced the Contest developed defects which necessitated her going into dock for repairs. The Decoy was disabled at an early stage through running into a dredger. This may seem at first sight to be an accident, entirely due to those in charge of the boat and not to any defect in the machinery; but such appears to be an erroneous view, for it seems clear that it was the failure of the Decoy to go astern sufficiently soon after her engines had been reversed which led to the collision. The Ferret broke down, her automatic feed gear—a very special feature in these boats—having to be removed. The Dragon also broke down and had to go into dock. The fan engine of the Surly was broken to pieces, and her condensers leaked. The starting engine of the Bruiser was seriously damaged, and the boat was compelled to go into Pembroke for repairs. The Rocket was detained for a week in making good her defects at Devonport. To these boats may be added the Lynx, a vessel of the same class, whose trials took place at this period. Her forward boiler gave way, and a second trial also led to unsatisfactory results. The Charger, which was also subjected to her trials just before the manœuvres, suffered a serious breakdown, which was said to have resulted from the bursting of the steam-pipe in her forward boiler. Her trials were postponed. So much for the torpedo-boat destroyers. The record of the torpedo-boats is not more satisfactory. The steering-gear of No. 73 broke down; No. 83 was also disabled; Nos. 72 and 95 suffered injuries which, it is said, necessitated repairs, in making which over three weeks were wasted; the fan-engine of No. 85 broke down; the piston and air-pump of No. 80 also broke down, and of the same boat we hear that she was unable to keep stationed at thirteen knots. One other class of vessels used in the manœuvres requires special mention, namely, the torpedo-gunboats. This is a most unfortunate class of boat, and the Navy List is unhappily burdened with no less than thirty specimens of it. It was the original intention that these vessels should serve the purpose to which the torpedo-boat destroyers are now devoted. They were to catch up and destroy torpedo-boats. They were credited—and, indeed, are still credited in the Navy List—with a speed of twenty knots. It would be more correct to say that the average speed of the majority of these boats is now nearer fourteen knots. The number of times they

have broken down far exceeds the number of occasions on which they have put to sea. The greater proportion of them have broken down many times. It is most unlucky that so many vessels of the same class were built before a success had been attained with any one of them. I am a witness to the fact that before the first of them entered the water, one of the most experienced of our marine engineers, and one well acquainted with the work demanded from naval engines, declared that the boats neither would nor could succeed. Circumstances have amply confirmed his prophecy. Of the vessels of this class which took part in the manœuvres, one of the newest, the Hazard, had a serious breakdown owing to the bending of both her piston-rods.

Taking the three classes together, this is a serious list of casualties when we remember the short period over which the manœuvres extended. It is plain, moreover, that further difficulties were only avoided by special precautions which might not always be possible in the event of war, for the difficulty caused by priming made it evident that the question of water-supply is most important in connection with the good steaming of these little craft. It is quite unnecessary to exaggerate the importance of the series of accidents to which reference has been made. In a sense none of them could be called serious, and in most cases the damages were repaired during the manœuvres, but at the same time it is well to realize what is to be expected in case of war, and what may not unreasonably be taken to be the probable diminution in the number of effective ships during the first fortnight of hostilities. If it is conceded that the plan of crowding boats with machinery to the very fullest extent which they will bear, and of making scantlings so thin that the water is actually forced through the uncaulked seams by the motion of the boat through the water, is good, then it is all the more evident that the counsel so often given by naval officers with respect to keeping more boats constantly in commission should be followed. There can hardly be any doubt that the only way to obtain the maximum efficiency out of these complicated and powerful engines, encased in their frail hulls, is to entrust them to men who have become familiar with their use by long experience. If any proof were needed of so self-evident a truth, it is furnished by the comparatively satisfactory results which have been obtained even by the torpedo-gunboats when they have been continuously in commission with the Channel Squadron. Another point seems equally obvious, namely, that the process of taking the boilers out of the whole class of torpedo-gunboats should be greatly accelerated, and that the English or French water-tube boilers which have given such a good account of themselves in the Speedy and the Sharpshooter should be furnished at once to all vessels of this class. At present as 15-knot boats, with an insignificant armament, they are absolutely useless for the purposes of war, and it is only a delusion to consider them as effective items in the Navy List. Another consideration also suggests itself. No doubt very high speeds have been obtained by the torpedo-boat destroyers on trial trips, and, indeed, as was shown by the recent voyage of the Ardent, on ocean voyages of considerable length; but the reduction of speed in anything like bad weather is considerable: in the torpedo-boats it is very great; and, as has been already shown, the liability to injury is exceedingly serious. The functions of the boats are clearly defined; they are to serve principally as detectors and destroyers of torpedo-boats. Such, at least, was their original design; though, if many naval officers are to be believed, their real duty will rather be in the rôle of magnified torpedo-boats for the attack of battleships and cruisers. They will also serve a secondary purpose as scouts and for the maintaining of communications. Now, at the present moment there are undoubtedly round the coast of the United Kingdom a large number of steamers, many of them screw-steamers, making daily passages at very high speeds, from eighteen knots and upwards, in all weathers. These vessels are commanded by officers of great experience, intimately acquainted with the home waters. In the time of war it is possible that many of these vessels will be out of employment. It would be interesting to see how one of the fast mail-boats compared with a torpedo-boat destroyer when called upon to perform the duties of a torpedo-boat destroyer or of a scout. By an odd perversity in our arrangements the



officers on board most of these steamers are prohibited from obtaining commissions in the Royal Naval Reserve, on the ground that the ships in which they serve are not of the tonnage demanded by the regulations. This is a patent and palpable error. These officers are the very men whose services would be invaluable in time of war, and whom war would discharge from their present employments. Another point also suggests itself. The crews of both destroyers and torpedo-boats were not only as a rule new to the work which they had to undertake, but they were without exception drawn from the crews of the sea-going ships of which they ought to have formed a most efficient portion. I have often suggested that it would be advisable to utilize Volunteers for the manning of torpedo-boats. I have never seen any reason to change my view. The number of men who go to sea round our coasts as the owners or the crew of small pleasure vessels is very large, and includes some of the best seamen in the world; they form a class better acquainted than any other with the navigation of our home waters. There are hundreds of men who are familiar with the work of driving small steamships under high-pressure, and most of these, if employed in yachts, would be necessarily available in time of war. At present no arrangement exists for securing their services. This matter is one which requires to be dealt with at greater length than my present space permits, but I am convinced that the more the subject is investigated, the more evident it will become that we have excellent material for the manning of torpedo-boats, without withdrawing men from the sea-going ships. I am happy to know also that in this view I have the support of many naval officers of great experience and justly recognized authority. In conclusion, I would only note that the performances of the large ships during the manoeuvres were eminently satisfactory, and that the practice which has recently come into favour with the Admiralty, of giving adequate space for engines and boilers, is being repaid in almost exact proportion to the extent to which it is adopted.

H. O. ARNOLD-FORSTER.

## THE CELLARS OF WARSAW.

By A TRAVELLING CORRESPONDENT.

NINETY-NINE travellers out of a hundred fail to go to Warsaw, and the hundredth probably misses the one sight which alone should suffice to attract every one thither. I only chanced upon the most wonderful cellars in the world because my guide happened to be thirsty. I had been bullying him to take me to the famous field where the kings of Poland used to be elected; but being a Jew, and not even a Polish Jew, he had no patriotism, natural or artificial, and preferred to draw up at an uninviting public-house in the market-place. I persisted in my demand for the electoral field, but he set out to discourse upon the windows of the square, how one, two, three, and four windows on a floor had been the respective distinctions of the owner's rank from old times unto this day. Having whetted my curiosity, he proceeded to spin yarns about a phenomenal cellar extending under the whole space of the market-place. I did not believe a word of the tale, but deemed it sufficiently ingenious to earn him his refreshment.

The prospect of a traveller's custom readily induced mine host to light his bedroom dips and lead the way down to the cellars. The stealthy procession by slimy stairs suggested associations of Guy Fawkes, or at least Silvio Pellico. We turned a corner and stepped straight into the scenery of a fairy tale. Endless corridors disappeared into the darkness in every direction, at once ghostlike and bewildering. The low rocky ceiling, the walls and pillars were dank with the exhalations of centuries. There came to my mind a snatch from "Madame Favart":

"The bins were dark and dusty,  
The bottles old and musty,  
And o'er the vaults so dank  
The cobwebs flourished rank."

But there was a great deal more than this. How convey an idea of the immensity of this catacomb labyrinth; of the primeval fungus, which often blocked up the entire entrance to a bin? It was a vapour-like substance, recalling dingy cotton-wool, and varying in

shade from light grey to nearly black, according to age. It hung upon the shelves in damp clouds, it enshrouded the bottles, it danced upon the corks. Slimy, repulsive lichens ornamented the masonry, some bright red and shaped like star-fishes, others of stagnant green, suggesting monstrous toads and lizards, which slunk away at the approach of light. As the eyes became accustomed to the gloom, they detected other and more horrible growths in the recesses of the bins.

We wandered over an hour and yet left the greater part of this strange place unexplored. Mine host evidently knew the geography blindfold, for he never hesitated an instant about our course. I took care to keep close to him, for I was constantly picturing to myself the horror of being shut up there all night—how the ghost of Tokay would emerge from some bin of the shadow of death; how the fungus growths would crouch in the recesses and spring out upon the unwary to fold him in their fell embrace. Such vapourings of the mind were probably due to the influence of the atmosphere, the like of which I never experienced before or since. It was aromatic in a musty way, and bore no more resemblance to an ordinary cellar in point of smell than, say, Gruyère to Camembert. I seemed to breathe in fungus at every breath. A slight haze hung along the top of the passages, and I tried to fancy it was flavoured with the choicest and oldest vintages of Tokay, but could not get beyond a mouldy taste akin to the fumes on the morrow of a supper-party. My first surprise was to observe that the bottles were kept upright and with the corks loosely inserted, not hammered down and sealed. These are conditions for keeping Tokay in perfect condition, and there is the advantage that a sample, even of the oldest vintage, may be taken out and tasted at any moment without impairing the contents. Moreover, a bottle may be shaken to any extent without risk. No one knows the reasons for the peculiar virtues of Tokay. It has not been made for a generation—at least, the modern wine which goes by the name comes no nearer the genuine article than modern Madeira. Real Tokay is the only wine which goes on improving for ever. You may give champagne twelve to twenty-five years at the outside, and then every other bottle will be corked; Bordeaux and Burgundy may not be trusted much beyond 1868; port, with its proverbial longevity, is generally but labour and sorrow by the centenary; even brandy has not much greater vitality. I tasted a thimbleful of Tokay which was authenticated 1606, and the exquisite memory will always linger on my palate. Only ten dozen of it remained a couple of years ago, and, taking compound interest into consideration, it seems dirt cheap at £6 the bottle: 1652 costs £5 a bottle; 1682, £4 10s.; 1734, £4; and 1754, £3 10s. From 1781 to 1836 the prices range from £3 to £1 4s. the bottle, and after 1866 excellent Tokay may be bought by the cask. For a little over £60 you may purchase a cask of the year 1868, containing 180 bottles.

On emerging from my fantastic wanderings at the humdrum wineshop, where melancholy Poles were sipping beer or raki, the contrast was indescribably painful. I was a Rip van Winkle, and would fain have hurried back to my old world down below. Next best was the crushing of a pint of 1839, which cost me five roubles and seemed worth its weight in rubies. I bethought me of Ouida's heroes with their "beakers of Tokay" at every turn; they had formerly excited my ridicule, but now my envy burned. I gossiped with mine host, but the spell was gone; I had left my heart in keeping with the djinns of the wine-bins. He told me the measurements of his cellars, the number of versts which might be walked there, but I forget his figures. He assured me the place had been used as cellars for four centuries, and by his family for three out of the four. I hinted at political refugees having found a convenience, and he nodded significantly, but when I cross-examined respecting police raids and other incidents, he shrank into his shell, for it is not safe to speak of the police in Poland. He brought out his cellar-books, with the signatures and seals of the old Polish families from whom the wines had been bought in times of trouble. Then the guide reminded me of the field of election of the kings of Poland, but the suggestion seemed an outrage, and he smiled in complacent reminiscence as I upbraided him for the irreverence.

## OUR NATIVE BIRDS.\*

NOTWITHSTANDING the rapid growth of our great cities and the numerous attractions of city life, the love of Nature and an intelligent interest in living things seem to be on the increase among us. This is evidenced, not only by the number of general works on natural history which are continually appearing and which all meet with a ready sale, but more especially by the constant appearance of new popular works dealing with some one limited department of Nature. The groups which are the most attractive and which receive most attention are the flowers, the birds, and the insects of our own country; and for the students of these an ever increasing library of information is provided, among which the latest, and one of the most inviting, is the dainty volume on "British Birds," by Mr. Hudson, whose "Naturalist in La Plata" gained for him the reputation of being one of the most careful observers and most enthusiastic students of living things.

Familiar as we are with birds from our earliest childhood, the marvel and mystery of their whole structure and organization is to most of us unnoticed and unthought of. The failure of all the attempts hitherto made to produce a flying-machine gives us some faint idea of how difficult was the problem which Nature has solved with such apparent ease in the structure of the bird; and the more closely we study the machinery by which the flight of birds is effected, the more convinced we shall be that, though so perfect in its results, it is wholly beyond our powers to produce similar results by imitating the methods and the machinery of the bird's wing. Let any one take a quill-feather from the wing of a fowl, a duck, or any other bird, and consider its combination of strength, lightness, elasticity, smoothness, and impermeability to air. Then let him endeavour to find out how this combination of qualities is produced, examining with the microscope the details of the web and of the various parts of which it is composed, so fragile and weak individually yet so closely combined by means of delicate teeth and hooks, as to form a compact texture perfectly adapted to its special use, and he will be convinced that we have here one of the most marvellous of all the marvellous products of Nature, and one which it is hopeless to attempt to imitate. No less beautiful and inimitable is the arrangement of the separate feathers in the wing, so delicately adjusted as to form an impermeable concave and highly elastic surface during the down stroke, but yet automatically opening during the upward movement so as to allow the air to pass freely between the feathers; while the wing itself is capable of motion in varying directions, and when not in use at once folds up into the smallest space and serves as a protection to some of the most vital parts of the organism.

A brief account of these beautiful structures is given in the excellent chapter on "The Anatomy of a Bird," contributed to Mr. Hudson's volume by Mr. F. E. Beddard, together with other matters of hardly less interest; while the main body of the work consists of clear and intelligible descriptions of every species of bird which is either a resident in or an annual visitor to the British Isles. A compact and brightly written account of the habits, nest, eggs, food, song, and distribution of each bird is also given, together with a shorter account of those species which visit our country at irregular intervals, and which cannot therefore be considered as really British birds in the same sense as those in the first category. Mr. Hudson considers that only 210 species should really be considered British, about sixty more being occasional but frequent visitors; while there are at least a hundred more which are often included in the British list, but which are really only accidental stragglers appearing at irregular and often very distant intervals, and are in no sense truly British.

The following description of the habits of the Stonechat is a fair example of Mr. Hudson's style and of the kind of information he gives his readers.

"In his colouring and appearance, and to some extent in habits, the small stonechat is unlike any other bird. His strongly contrasted tints—black and white, and

brown and chestnut-red—make him as conspicuous as the goldfinch or yellowhammer, and thus produce much the same effect as brilliancy of colour. The effect is increased by the custom the bird has of always perching on the topmost spray of a furze-bush on the open commons which it inhabits. Perched thus conspicuously on the summit, he sits erect and motionless, a small feathered harlequin, or like a painted image of a bird. But his disposition is a restless one; in a few moments he drops to the ground to pick up some small insect he has spied, or else dashes into the air after a passing fly or gnat, and then returns to his stand, or flits to another bush some yards away, where he reappears on its top, sitting erect and motionless as before. He is always anxious in the presence of a human being, flying restlessly from bush to bush, incessantly uttering his low complaining note, which has a sound like that produced by striking two pebbles together, hence his name of stonechat. But it is a somewhat misleading name. He is not, like the wheatear, an inhabitant of barren stony places, but is seen chiefly on commons abounding in furze-bushes and thorns and brambles. He is seen in pairs, but is nowhere a numerous species, although found in most suitable localities throughout the three kingdoms. He is also to be met with throughout the year, but is much rarer in winter than in summer, and probably a great many individuals leave the country in autumn, while others seek more sheltered situations to winter in, or have a partial migration. The stonechat has a slight, but sweet and very pleasing song, uttered both when perched and when hovering in the air. Towards the end of March the nest is made, and is placed on or close to the ground, under a thick furze-bush; it is large, and carelessly made of dry grass, moss, heath, and fibrous roots, lined with fine grass, horse-hair, feathers, and sometimes with wool. Five or six eggs are laid, pale green or greenish blue in colour, and speckled at the large end with dull reddish brown. When the nest is approached the birds display the keenest distress."

Thus pleasantly does Mr. Hudson discourse in turn of all our native birds, dwelling especially on such peculiarities of habit and actions as will assist the beginner in determining the species of any bird he may observe during his walks without having the opportunity of examining it closely. The book is beautifully illustrated, with more than a hundred life-like figures in the text, and eight plates of groups of birds, from the skilful pencil of Mr. G. E. Lodge. There are also eight coloured plates by Mr. A. Thorburn, which are delightful works of art as well as most exquisite examples of chromolithography, those of the bearded tit and the roseate tern being especially delicate and beautiful. In connection with the figures in the text we are sorry to note an important deficiency. They all purport to be drawn to scale, being marked,  $\frac{1}{3}$ ,  $\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $\frac{1}{5}$ , or  $\frac{1}{10}$  natural size, as the case may be. This is highly to be commended as a most excellent though too much neglected practice; yet its utility is here greatly diminished by the irregularity in the proportions of the figures of birds of nearly the same real size, and in the further circumstance that in many cases the proportions stated do not agree with the dimensions given in the text. For example, the stonechat and the redstart are figured on opposite pages: they are both stated to be five and a quarter inches long; but the former is reduced to one-fourth and the latter to one-third of the natural size, so that the one appears to be much larger than the other. This occurs in many other cases, so that no ready comparison can be made between the figures of different species as regards their size. [As these drawings are all reproduced by a photographic process it would not have been very difficult to bring them all to some few definite proportions— $\frac{1}{3}$  for the great bulk of our smaller birds,  $\frac{1}{4}$  for those somewhat larger, and  $\frac{1}{5}$ ,  $\frac{1}{10}$ , or  $\frac{1}{12}$  for the largest, always keeping to the same scale for closely allied species. Perhaps a more serious defect is the want of correspondence between the dimensions indicated by the drawings and those given in the text. Thus, the red-backed shrike is said to be seven inches in length, the spotted flycatcher only five and a half inches. Both are figured on the same scale, yet the flycatcher, allowing for difference of attitude, looks quite as large as the shrike. So the swallow is said to be seven and a half

\* "British Birds." By W. H. Hudson, C.M.Z.S. With a chapter on "Structure and Classification," by Frank Beddard, F.R.S.



inches long, while the figure, on a  $\frac{1}{4}$  scale, shows it to be full nine inches.

These, however, are but small defects in a work of such high excellence in all other respects. The difficulties an author has to overcome in obtaining illustrations exactly to his taste, amid the conflicting ideas and occasional misconceptions of artists, photographers, printers, and publishers, are often insuperable; and Mr. Hudson must be congratulated on having produced so compact and beautifully illustrated a volume on British birds, which will deservedly rank as among the best of the smaller works on this fascinating branch of natural history.

ALFRED R. WALLACE.

#### MIDSUMMER EVE ON THE UPPER RIVER.

ALL day long the Thames Valley lay in a palsy of heat. The throbbing air flickered with tremulous oily opacities, and no cooling breath moved from meadow to drowsy meadow. Far and near the country-side was silent, save for the monotonous chirrups of mowing machines emulating each other from field to field like gigantic grasshoppers. These and the heavy odour of the fermenting hay dulled the senses, and we lay in a trance unruffled by dreams, plant-like, without pleasure or pain. Great dragon-flies (*Calepteryx virgo*) darted and circled in the air, in hot pursuit of love, their purple wings rustling like dry leaves, their purple bodies blending with the glowing sunlight like blue flames in a yellow furnace.

Towards sundown a gentle breeze broke the mirror of the water, and the trembling willows showed the white of their leaves. The dragon-flies, turning from love to hunger, hawked gnats and lumbering armoured beetles, the heavy cavalry of the air. The whole awaking world turned round again in pleasant activity, and we, unslipping the painter, pushed the punt down the quiet stream.

Like the other living things, the tribe of men, invisible during the heat, came down to the river from the fields and cottages. Fishers innumerable, some with rude branches and clumsy tackle, others with ancestral polished rods shining with brass, sat patiently on the banks. Lovers whispered behind the willows or hurried in punts and boats to little green recesses behind the rushes. A noisy party with an accordion borrowed an alien picturesqueness from the surroundings, and blended with the good-humoured bustle of life. At every river-pool there was a crowd of bathers; laughter rang out, and white limbs splashed through the olive-green water.

Down in the recesses of the river itself there was a new world of life, equally crowded, perhaps more beautiful. The water, warmed all day in the upland shallows, quickened the pulses of swimming and creeping things. The stems of the water-lilies, these giants of the sub-aerial forest, swayed in the current; masses of Canadian weed (*Elodea Canadensis*) formed shelving banks of thick foliage like the fringing reefs of coral islands. The tangled branching stems of Potamogeton twisted through the water-lilies like tropical creepers, while frothy clumps of threadlike algæ (*Spirogyra*) made vivid patches of arsenic green. A crowded animal life peopled this tangle of vegetation. Here and there a lazy pike, a pirate chief of the waters, lurked in the deeper recesses; innumerable shoals of little fishes darted hither and thither, like flocks of gregarious birds. The large water-beetle (*Dytiscus marginalis*), a tyrant more cruel than the pike, held on to some plant by two of its six legs, grasped by the others a quivering fish, and with strong biting jaws slowly devoured it alive. Here in the open river *Dytiscus* is but one among the numberless enemies of young fish; in the secluded nurseries of trout it is the chief aggressor, and the pisciculturist has learned to fear it above all others. Abundant among the tangled stems were silvery domes, large as hazelnuts, and anchored by silken threads, each belonging to a silver-spinner (*Argyroneta aquatica*). Although they live under water, these are true spiders, breathers of air and spinners of webs. Out of the water their personal appearance has little to recommend it. The fore part of the body is reddish-brown, the swollen oval abdomen dark green and repulsively set with long hairs. But under water they are transformed; tiny bubbles of air cling to the whole surface of the body, and the creatures, as they creep along their submerged webs, are resplen-

dent globules of living quicksilver. Their silvery dwellings are large bubbles of air that they have slowly carried down and imprisoned in meshes of silk. In these, deep below the surface of the water, their air-breathing young are born and reared. Large water-scorpions (*Nepa cinerea*) swam through the water by short regular jerks, their huge forelegs held forwards, hinged at the elbow and ready to close on their prey like toothed clasp-knives. Countless water-fleas, some almost invisibly small, the larger flattened like wood-lice or curved and shrimp-like, kept up a dance of life that was also a dance of death, each pursuing and being pursued. For the active and visible creatures of the water are carnivorous and predatory. The vegetable feeders are sluggish and inconspicuous, eluding the gaze of hungry enemies by immobility and by protective tricks of coloration or habit. Even inch-long creatures like caddis-worms and the masked larvæ of dragon-flies are not to be seen from a punt. To find them you must place quantities of water and mud in shallow vessels and hunt through them spoonful by spoonful.

The short night of midsummer came down rapidly and the teeming life of the waters was blotted out as we looked at it. The punt came to rest under a group of willows, and in the darkening world sounds and scents became insistent, while all visible things took on the blurred softness of dreamland. The willows stood against the pale sky as a waving line of intense black. Between the black willows and the black edge of the water the reeds and bulrushes were massed more softly, still suggesting the green of daylight. On the surface of the river the blacks shaded off in patches of steel-grey, while the scattered cups of the water-lilies glimmered with phosphorescent white. The beneficent fairies of the night, soft fluttering moths, dropped out of the willows and hovered over the white blossoms in their kindly fertilizing task. Bats, those antic demons, squeaked and gibbered overhead, but perpetually one of them, a grotesque shadow unnaturally large, would swoop down towards the water, bringing with it a faint musky odour.

Before midnight a belated picnic party straggled down the river in canoes, with Chinese lanterns hanging from propped paddles. The swinging lights and softly twanging guitar soon faded away, and from midnight until one the reign of natural sounds and scents was supreme. The circling beetles (*Gyrinus*) made musical evolutions round the floating leaves of the lilies; a continual rising of bubbles from the river sang like a soft Æolian harp; the water-rats rustled along the banks. From a thicket near at hand a grasshopper-warbler trilled its unending metallic note. Hoarse corn-crakes answered one another in the meadows. Bats squeaked, owls hooted, and the wild scream of some larger animal—perhaps a fighting hare—struck a note of tragedy.

The scents were even more varied, mingled together but not confused. Could one have seen them, they would have been like the watering of a marbled volume. The white lilies emitted a luscious sweetness, the yellow lilies an alcoholic aroma like the bouquet of liqueur brandy. The forget-me-nots along the bank discharged a perfume subtler than new-mown hay. Sprays of woodbine sent through the air rays of a tropic spice. The willows, the giant docks, and the bulrushes each had a soft fragrance; but the scented rushes, that by day give no perfume until you crush them, lavished their generous exudation. Those that know only the perfumes flowers give by day know only shy beauties to be won by much wooing. At night all the perfumes are surging, clamorous spirits knocking at the portals of our sense.

The riot of sound and scent lasted until long after midnight, but the heat of the day passed gradually into space. When the grey dawn looked out from the cold sky, it found a shuddering world, silent, and pervaded with the acrid odours of decay.

#### THE EVOLUTION OF THE CYCLE.

SOME seventy-five years ago a middle-aged gentleman might occasionally have been seen in a London byway, astraddle upon a low wooden frame fitted with two clumsy wheels; his tall hat upon a crown of curls; his coat-tails flying from his waist; and his meagre legs pegging along the ground as he oared his

ungainly machine into the pace of a modern perambulator. This was the era of the hobby-horse, or, as it was sometimes called, the dandy-horse; and not until a year or so before the Exhibition of 1862 did he give way to the velocipede, a cumbrous structure, worthy of its parentage, compact of heavy iron and wood, and about as graceful and attractive as a steam-roller. It was the most difficult creature to ride that can be conceived, and threw one off as often as a buck-jumper; moreover, after an hour in its company the ambitious velocipedist retired, worn out, and usually went to bed to recruit his shattered health. To the velocipede succeeded the invention of the "ordinary." It is from this point that the cycle dates its modern history. Whereas for half a century manufacturers had been at a loss to construct a machine on any other design than that of a cart-wheel, with rubber tyres and ball-bearings they won new life and started upon a stage of remarkable activity. Those were the days of "ordinaries" six feet high, from which a rider surveyed his fellows with contempt, and occasionally broke his leg or cracked his skull by a fall; those were the days too of mysterious vehicles, for which the mind of man in cooler moments fails to imagine the slightest use: such as "unicycles," in which the poor rider hung suspended like a lamp from his own axle, or as "ottos," in which he spent all his time balancing between two parallel wheels, or as "sociables," which from the large surface they offered to the resistance of the wind, have long been relegated to the lumber-room. It was a time of experiment. Ultimately the "safety" was invented, and this has been, since 1887, the pattern adopted by all good makers.

Probably no one, until the invention of the "safety," had any idea of the popularity to which cycling would attain. Cycling is more of a fashion now than it ever was. Each year brings new improvements and more customers. The solid tyre of the old "ordinary" gave place, in 1890, to the "cushion tyre," and the "cushion," in the following year, to the "pneumatic," without which no bicycle or tricycle is now self-respecting. An attempt has been made recently to abolish all metal from the wheels and to constitute them wholly of pneumatic tubing, but certainly the effect is not pretty, nor do we imagine that the invention is more than an experimental fad. Not that we have by any means reached the end of change. Manufacturers abound, and every season puts new patents into use. The original pneumatic tyre has been replaced by a detachable tyre, which renders a rider quite independent of an accidental leakage. Most of the improvements recently made are directed towards a decrease of weight, an increase in durability, a greater convenience in "breaking," and a better protection from mud and dust. The helical tube frame is one of the latest devices. And even here ingenuity has not paused; for patents have been recently granted for the construction of aluminium frames, which, if all be true that is alleged of them, should go far to replace the jointed steel frames now in use. The aluminium frame, it is claimed, is quite as strong and durable as steel, and weighs only one-third as much. A company, we believe, is already being formed for the construction of the new bicycle. Some idea of the growing popularity of cycling may be gathered from the fact that one firm alone sold during the last season over twenty thousand machines! The business of another firm has increased by 50 per cent this season. At one of the oldest schools in London, eight thousand riding-lessons were given last year. It is interesting to note from the statistics that most makers acknowledge a decline of something like 25 per cent in the sale of tricycles. The weight of both the roadster and the racer diminishes year by year. The Raglan roadster, for example, weighs now thirty-one pounds; a year ago it weighed thirty-three pounds, and two years ago thirty-five pounds.

In France, too, where the mania has developed with wonderful rapidity, rank and fashion are steadily adopting the cycle. Probably the patronage of women, especially in France, has been one main cause of the new prosperity of the trade. For one horseman you may see fifteen cyclists in the Bois de Boulogne. The French Press is full of cycling details and cycling chat. The Frenchwoman has a keener eye for a novelty and a more unconventional audacity in seizing upon it than

her English sister, and it is safe to say that had not the Parisienne cut her skirts short and ridden a bicycle to Armenonville, we should not now be witnessing an outbreak of enthusiasm among Englishwomen. Every week adds to the number of the knickerbockered women, though even in Paris a definite opinion has not been pronounced by fashion against skirts. The *cycliste* there, who speaks affectionately of her *vélo* or her *bi*, is provided, according to our authority, with "le boléro à demi collant, ouvrant sur un gilet tailleur, montant et fermé; la culotte jockey, quand on ose, et quand on n'ose pas, la jupe étroite comme celle des robes de cheval actuelles, ne tombant pas beaucoup au-dessous du genou; le bas anglais au dessin quadrillé, au tissu élastique." From which it will be seen that it all depends upon "quand on ose et quand on n'ose pas." But at all events the bicycle is now so fully established in France that philosophers are confidently predicting that it will end in the permanent modification of the corset. "Vive la révolution!"

The fervour of the French for this pastime is evidenced by the fact that not a few "world records" are held in France, including the twenty-four hours' championship, which is held by M. Huret with a total of more than 529½ miles. Against this we can only place Fontaine's 474 miles achieved in June. In fact our men have fallen off latterly, and have lost even some of the island championships to Germans and Scandinavians. Zimmerman, the American, who recently made two minutes the "world's record" for a mile, is probably the fastest rider in any country over a short distance. At present Michael Fontaine and Shorland are our best men, and it remains to be seen what Fontaine, who only appeared last year, will be able to perform. We do not know that the decline in professional racing in England is any ground for lamentation. Cycling is a pleasant amusement, and needs no stimulus from performances upon club tracks. The National Cyclists' Union have been trying to get rid of the "subsidized amateur," but have found it a hard task. We fear that no steps will avail against him so long as manufacturers are content to hire "champions" to advertise their machines. In this connection we can hardly regret the changed conditions. Road-racing has been practically abandoned, which is all to the advantage of the man or woman who takes cycling as a pastime. This enfranchisement of the roads is likely still further to encourage the amateur, and to advance cycling to general favour.

#### NEW VOCAL AND PIANO MUSIC.

DAY and night, without ceasing, or hope of ceasing, bundles of drawing-room ballads continue to be sent from the makers' manufactories to the publishers' shops, and from the publishers' shops to the offices of the unhappy reviewers. Each ballad boils, or does not boil, its maker's humble pot, and is straightway forgotten; but the maker is not forgotten. In this musical England of ours he need only manufacture a sufficient number of pot-boilers and may then reckon upon being referred to for the term of his natural life as the distinguished composer; and thoughtful musical journalists wonder (in print) why he postpones so long the writing of the great symphony, or oratorio, or opera which his past achievements have led us to expect of him. Should his name be Cowen, he writes the opera, symphony, and oratorio, and they fail; and if his name is Sullivan, he writes the oratorio, symphony, and opera, and the first succeeds and the others fail; but in either case the ultimate result is the same. The Sullivans who succeed and the Cowens who fail are alike distinguished composers: the keen critical mind discerned that central truth lurking behind the necessarily conventional phrases of the pot-boilers of former days, and no shortcoming in the mere actual achievement of their masterpieces can alter the fact. A literary man with the artistic past of a Sullivan or a Cowen, and the innumerable smaller rivals and imitators of these men, would be reckoned a cause of shame to literature, and knighted, and placed with the Haggards, Besants, and Lewis Morris. But the Lewis Morris, Besants, and Haggards of music sit in the high places (of course, Sir Arthur Sullivan is knighted), and receive from literary men a degree of respect that



no literary man would give to the literary Haggards, Besants, and Lewis Morris. It was not for Gounod that Tennyson wrote a song-cycle, but for Sullivan; and as Tennyson thought thirty years ago, so many men think now, and Sullivan is lord of English music, the honoured conductor of one of our greatest musical festivals. And the lordship of English music and conductorship of the Leeds Festival are not considered despicable positions. Evidently Mr. Gerard F. Cobb thinks them worth the seeking, and thinks well of Sir Arthur's mode of search, for here we have him trying, and trying in vain, to attain the lofty level of the Sullivanese or Covenesque drawing-room ballad. Rumour whispers that Mr. Cobb is no longer young and not impecunious; but he has won many small money prizes offered for the benefit of composers who are both impecunious and young; and the end of it is, "Who mans the breach? or, the forlorn hope" (Wickins), which may be described as a heroic drawing-room ballad. In answer to the question, put by some person unmentioned, the author, the Rev. E. D. Stone, tells us, "Stepped forth a boy with kindling eye," who remarks, "My mother freed my soul from dread, So I was true to man and God," and then goes off and mans the breach, all by himself, it appears. "The day was won, the banners wave, Back rolls the battle's turgid tide"; but "he lieth in his father's grave, Fast by his mother's side." A composer daring enough to set such an admirable poem at all will write exactly the kind of music Mr. Cobb has written; and, if I must be candid, I find the music scarcely less admirable than the poem, in the poem's way. Quite as pleasing is Otto Cantor's setting of Charles Kingsley's preposterous advice to a young lady, who, I trust, was not foolish enough to take it: "Be good, sweet maid, And let who will be clever" (Ashdown); and the first lines of the next song I come upon (same composer and publisher)—"Down the street in golden sunlight, Down the street in shadow grey"—speak with true prophetic voice of the quality of the remaining lines and the music. Edith Pratt's "The Lark and the Nightingale" is free from the polished vulgarity of these, but in the end its aimlessness proves a little oppressive; and oppressive is a feeble word to describe the humour of R. H. Walthew's setting of "Mynheer Vandunck" (Cocks). In the parcel sent by this firm I find some of their series of "Artistic Songs," a title which amounts to a confession that the drawing-room ballad is felt to be inartistic even by its most fervent exponents; for in the list of composers of "Artistic Songs" may be found the name of more than one esteemed maker of drawing-room ballads. Needless to say, the songs coming from such sources are not too painfully artistic; and indeed it would seem to be of the very essence of even the best Artistic Songs that they shall contain unusual rather than unusually beautiful phrases and end with the voice on the third or fifth of the scale. Still, it is better to be unusual than merely to be unusually vulgar; and if Sybil Palliser's "Renunciation" and "I wonder" rather lack imaginative quality, Mr. Arthur Hervey's "Because of Love" is full of genuine lyrical feeling. More ambitious and perhaps less successful are ten songs by Max Reger (Augener): some, indeed, are an utter mystification; but in others the true note may be felt. In some children's songs by Grieg (Augener) we have all that composer's freshness of feeling, simplicity, and lightness of touch; and Mr. MacCunn, equally light, simple, and fresh, shows himself an artist of deeper purpose in his last Vocal Album (Augener). These are all I find worth mentioning in the heap before me. The rest of the songs are merely mediocre silliness; and two cantatas, "Jeremiah Scarecrow," by George F. Vincent (Cocks), and "Evangeline," by Edmund Rogers (Forsyth), do not claim consideration as works of art.

It is curious that while so little good vocal music is being written there should be so many books sent out with the object of teaching us how to sing the bad. Here is Mr. Santley with a "Singing Master" (dedicated to Miss Ellen Wright; published by Chappell), containing very little letterpress, but many exercises which may be recommended as having stood the test of time. Here, also, is Mr. Anatole Piltan with "The Human Voice" (Cocks), a work containing more letterpress and fewer exercises. The letterpress takes the form of a catechism; and one or two specimen questions and

answers may be thought interesting. "Q. From what physiological cause does the head voice result?—A. The register of the head voice results from the arytenoid coronæ, which are approximated, and thus leave only a limited space for the passage of the air through the inter-ligamentous glottis. By this means, a contraction takes place at the inter-arytenoid glottis, when the inter-ligamentous glottis is undergoing relaxation. Q. How can the movements of the chest be recorded?—A. By means of an apparatus specially devised by me [*i.e.* Anatole Piltan] after Marey's pneumograph," &c.

The dearth of piano-music is a little surprising. Of really living, beautiful piano-music I find none; of middling piano-music very little; and even a fair quantity of bad piano-music surely by no means represents the whole energies of Academic musical circles. Dismissing the bad at once, the best amongst the middling is Mr. Percy Pitt's "Mélodie Intime," one of an interesting series with silly French titles published by Messrs. Augener, the only firm, it would seem, with enterprise enough to devote good printing and paper to a class of music which is in no great demand. Another of the series, "In Memoriam," has a note of sincerity, though even in his moments of bitterest grief Mr. Pitt cannot forget that he has known Grieg. A "Pianoforte Album," by E. M. Lawrence (Willcocks), contains some not unsuccessful endeavours to write music which, like Beethoven's and Mozart's music, shall be at once popular and beautiful; only E. M. Lawrence is neither beautiful nor popular in Mozart's or Beethoven's way. "To Phyllis," four short "teaching" pieces by Ethel M. Boyce (Ashdown), will do Phyllis no harm; and a selection of difficult passages from Beethoven, chosen and fingered by Mr. E. Pauer (Augener) may help stupid teachers and clever pupils. But the best piano-music recently published consists of arrangements. First there are Max Reger's brilliant and stupendously ingenious versions of Bach's organ-works (Augener), which beat Liszt's out of the field altogether, inasmuch as Liszt's are merely irreverent bravura pieces, while Reger's are translations of the effects Bach designed for the organ into the language of the piano, and translations as faithful as circumstances permit. I do not hesitate to call Reger's transcriptions better, not only than Liszt's, but better than Tausig's; and if transcriptions must be done at all, let them be done in this way. Mr. Dolmetsch's arrangements of Four Venetian Dances of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries (Cocks) will be played with delight by all who love the old world and the music of the old world; for nowhere can a more piquant old-world flavour be found than in, for instance, one dance of the four, a Pavaniglia by Caroso, with its lovely repeated cadence.

As usual, recent Church music reaches only a low artistic level. A Benedicite by Frank Adlam (Novello) is like every other Benedicite: dull, colourless, destitute of melody, and obviously written in ignorance of the elementary principles of effective declamation; and the same verdict applies to David Watkins's Te Deum (Novello). In most Church music the musical punctuation is extremely odd; and here we have, for example, "To Thee all angels cry aloud the Heavens and all the Powers therein to Thee (full stop). Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry (full stop)." The second of these sentences is sung fortissimo; and after a long pause on the word "cry," intended either to represent the weeping of the Cherubim and Seraphim, or to enable the choir to regain breath, "Holy, holy" is proceeded with. These musical pleasantries drive people quite as quickly from church as the extraordinary vulgarities played by organists as Voluntaries. From a heavy parcel of these sent by various publishers I can select only one, a "Reverie" by Mr. Edwin H. Lemare, as other than music-hall music; and I am glad to be reminded by volumes sixteen and seventeen of Messrs. Augener's magnificent edition of Bach's organ works, that there must be in various quiet nooks of this country organists who have not bowed the knee to the Baals so beloved of modern "musical" congregations. I must deal next week, when discussing the Gloucester Festival, with Mr. Cowen's "Transfiguration," of which Messrs. Boosey send me the piano score; and at some later time with music for violin and other instruments, and Dr. Stanford's setting of Gray's "Bard." J. F. R.

## MONEY MATTERS.

TRANSACTIONS in connection with the Stock Exchange Settlement gave some firmness to the Money Market in the past week. Money was pressingly needed for the carry-over in the Mining Market, and the loan rates were very high. On Monday they ranged from 10 per cent to 20 per cent per annum, and on Tuesday and Wednesday, from 20 per cent to 40 per cent, especially in favourite stocks such as the Chartered, East Rand, Randfontein, and Johannesburg Investment. But speculators in mines never care what contangoes they pay, if they see the remotest chance of a rise in prices, and as Paris speculators are plunging more wildly every day, any fall in London prices is soon made good. Nevertheless, the Mining Market cannot stand many settlements like the present one; the immediate result will probably be the weeding out of weak speculators. For the rest, loans for the day have been readily obtainable at  $\frac{1}{4}$  per cent, and for the week at  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. In the discount market, rates have been steady at  $\frac{5}{8}$  per cent for three months' paper,  $\frac{3}{4}$  per cent for four months', and  $\frac{7}{8}$  to 1 per cent for six months'. The Paris cheque was quoted at 25f. 29c. on Tuesday, because of the demand for remittances to London in connection with the transfer here of the proceeds of the Russo-Chinese loan. Home Government securities were steady, and Consols closed on Thursday at 107 $\frac{11}{16}$  for money and the account, after nearly reaching 108 on Tuesday. Indian and Colonial stocks were also firmer than of late. The Bank rate remains at 2 per cent.

Business on the Stock Exchange was fairly active, but the Settlement had the effect of considerably limiting transactions. The sensation of the week was the quotation of De Beers Diamond shares at 30 $\frac{9}{16}$  on Tuesday, owing to large buying orders from Paris; on Thursday the price was 30 $\frac{1}{4}$ . But, taken altogether, the South African market was scarcely as buoyant as usual. The August returns from the mines are coming in very slowly, and are rather disappointing so far. Still, the public are by no means tired of speculating in mines, if we may judge by the number of new financial papers that have lately been started in the neighbourhood of Throgmorton Street, and by the continued issue of new and dubious mining prospectuses. If the supply of these prospectuses goes on at the present rate, we may expect to see a few more mining pawnshops brought into existence before long.

According to an interview that recently appeared in the "Financial Times," Mr. Barnato is determined to look after his own "creations," and to act as a kind of fortnightly nurse to them. Imagine the relief that must have been felt by the buyers of his Bank shares and consols when they read in our contemporary that millions of pounds sterling will be ready at hand to "carry them over"! But somehow Mr. Barnato's hint has not had a good effect on the Barnato Bank shares and consols.

Little business was done in Home railways, and the general tone of the market was dull, in spite of the satisfactory traffic receipts of the Brighton, South-Eastern, and Great Eastern Companies, and the excellent Board of Trade returns. Continuation rates, too, were higher than they were at the last Settlement, owing to the high rate of interest obtainable in the South African market, and the consequent preference of the money-brokers for that market. Among railways showing increases in the weekly traffic returns we note the Caledonian with £20,203, the Great Eastern with £9816, the North British with £8710, the Great Western with £8220, the London and North-Western with £6395, the Lancashire and Yorkshire with £6204, the Great Northern with £5579, the Midland with £4368 (£9000 behind the corresponding week of 1892), the London and South-Western with £4048, the London and Brighton with £2135, the London and Chatham with £1820, the South-Eastern with £1621, &c. The decreases are very few, and only noteworthy in the case of the North-Eastern (£2350). The Scotch stocks were temporarily affected by the strike which appeared imminent in the oil-trade, but they quickly recovered on the report that a satisfactory settlement of the dispute had been arrived at.

American railways were firm, but they are subject to constant fluctuation, according to the state of the United States Treasury reserve. Shipments of gold continue, and nothing is known as to the intentions of the Bond Syndicate. Meanwhile the imports of European goods into the United States increases, and the export of American produce decreases. The bad impression was increased by speculative purchases of railway stocks on the part of New York operators. Transactions in American railways were, therefore, not numerous, and were limited almost entirely to the higher class of securities. Canadian Pacific shares touched 58 $\frac{1}{2}$  on Monday, but declined to 57 $\frac{1}{4}$  on Thursday. Grand Trunk stocks were weak owing to the indifferent traffic return. South American railway and Government stocks were actively dealt in, and showed a strong upward tendency. The gold premium at Buenos Ayres fell on Thursday from 220 to 218 per cent.

In the Foreign market prices were steady with a tendency to rise. Spanish Four per Cents advanced on Tuesday to 69 $\frac{3}{4}$ , merely on account of the negotiations in Paris for a new loan, and the price was not maintained later in the week. In the general Mining market the settlement of the account caused some interruption of business, but there was generally an upward movement in prices. Indian and Copper shares fluctuated irregularly, but West Australian shares were on the whole strong and inclined to advance. Little business was done in silver, which was quoted at about 30 $\frac{9}{16}$  per ounce.

Inspired advices state that Paris speculators are "eagerly" buying shares in the Marie Louise Gold Mining Company, Limited, a concern which was floated in London some few weeks back. The object of these advices is, of course, to stimulate interest in the company over here, and so enable the promoter to work off the very large quantity of shares which were left unapplied for when the company went to allotment. When we state that the promoter of this Marie Louise Gold Mining Company is Mr. John Charles Cottam, of Moldacott Sewing Machine, Passburg Grains, Water Gas, and Linotype renown, we do not suppose that any of our readers will be likely to risk their money in connection with the venture.

Our attention has been directed to the Explorers' Syndicate, Limited, of Cophall House, E.C. It would appear that this syndicate is a mere company-promoting machine, and that though a large number of companies have been brought out under its auspices, not one of them is even yet on a fair road to paying a dividend. A correspondent states that no less than three new companies have come from this quarter during the present week, and he asks if it would not be better to devote the time bestowed on manufacturing fresh promotions to an endeavour to make the old ones successful. We should indeed think so.

## NEW ISSUES, &amp;c.

## THE FEDERATED MINES PROSPECTING AND FINANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

This is a scheme which, for cool audacity, rivals anything we have yet met with. The public are practically invited to subscribe £150,000 to enable the body of enterprising financiers who are promoting this Company to speculate upon the Stock Exchange—that, at all events, is the net outcome of the prospectus. It might be imagined from the "high falutin'" title of the concern that it possessed, or was about to acquire, some conglomeration of mines; but this is not so. The Company cannot boast of an atom of property, and does not offer a shred of security. But we are told that the Company has "provisionally" acquired, "on very favourable terms," a number of shares in certain concerns, such as (amongst others) the Bardoc Gold Mining Company, Burbank's Birthday Gift Gold Mines, the Consuelo Gold Mines, the Murchison United Gold Mining Company, the Mozambique Reefs, the Northern Wealth of Nations, the Premier Concessions of Mozambique, Rhodesian Claims, the Talisman Gold Mining Company, Sam's Wealth of Nations, the White Feather Main Reef Gold Mining Company, &c. &c.



They should certainly have acquired the "scrip" of some of these enterprises on very favourable terms indeed. It is to make investments of this description that a present issue of 150,000 £1 shares, out of a total capital of £250,000, is offered to the public. The remaining 100,000 shares are, it is said, "reserved for later issue at a premium," but "subscribers to the present issue will have the right to subscribe for the next issue at half the premium." Subscribers to the present issue will also be entitled to a sort of discount for cash if they like to pay up in full for their shares on allotment. (We do not advise them to avail themselves of this disinterested offer.) The directors "believe" that the profits to be realized from the shares which they have "provisionally" acquired "will be such as will very soon permit of the Company declaring an interim dividend." We know of companies which have never advanced beyond that "interim dividend" stage. This appears to us such a simple and yet comprehensive project that we cannot refrain from giving the names of the highly intelligent philanthropists who direct it:

The Hon. J. H. H. Berkeley (chairman of the British Guiana Prospecting and General Developing Company, Limited), 11 Onslow Crescent, S.W.

J. R. Christie, Esq. (chairman Cardiff Contract Company, Limited), Cardiff.

J. Herbert Cory, Esq. (director Cardiff Dry Dock and Pontoon Company, Limited), Cardiff.

Robt. R. Douglas, Esq. (Messrs. Douglas & Bannatyne), director Liverpool Contract Company, Limited, Liverpool.

T. H. North, Esq., 2 Church Court, Clement's Lane, London, E.C.

Wm. J. Pattison, Esq., 6 Drapers' Gardens, London, E.C. (director of the White Feather Main Reef Gold Mining Company, Limited).

We owe the last-named individual, Mr. W. J. Pattison, some apology for stating in our last issue that his address was "not available"; we now have it: it is 6 Drapers' Gardens, E.C., the home of the Anglo-French Investment Company, of which he is a director, and which foisted Mozambique Reefs shares upon the public when they were not worth (if, indeed, they are at present) the paper the certificates were printed on.

#### FINANCE CORPORATION OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA, LTD.

##### THE "BREAD UNION" PROMOTERS AGAIN.

This is another "finance" company which stands in urgent need of other people's money. It was formed nine months ago, and was registered at Edinburgh, instead of, as is usual, at Somerset House. This was probably done in order that there might be some difficulty in finding out anything about the company. We have found that it is promoted by Samuel Wickens and Harrison Ainsworth, whose previous long series of rotten companies culminated in that colossal fraud, the Bread Union. It seems incredible that such men as these Bread Union promoters should again come to the front and attempt to promote companies in the city of London. Our readers will scarcely require us to give them any further warning, or to stoop to further criticism, in connection with this Finance Corporation of Western Australia, Limited.

#### THE MIDDLE BLACK REEF GOLD MINES, LIMITED.

The following is one of several letters which have lately reached us in connection with this company:

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

5 CHEYNE WALK, LONDON,  
8 September, 1895.

SIR,—You have several times adverted—unfavourably—on the promotion of the Middle Black Reef Gold Mines, Limited. You may be interested to know that, having written as a shareholder now four times to the secretary at the advertised office (which letters have not come back to me), asking several definite questions, no notice hitherto has been taken, and it is apparently impossible to discover whether the company still is to be considered a going concern or not.—Yours truly,

H. C. SOTHERAN.

If, as has been generally stated, this concern, which was formed with a capital of £150,000, went to allot-

ment on something under £300, we are not surprised that our correspondents cannot get even the satisfaction of a reply from the secretary to the company. It is certainly time, however, that some one moved in the matter. The directors who resigned their positions shortly after the company's subscription lists closed were Sir Leslie Falkiner and Mr. James D. Alexander. Those who remained—presumably on the "no money returned" principle—were:

Mr. William George Baker, chairman Natal Bank, Limited.

Mr. William MacLachlan, chairman Nigel Extension, Limited.

Mr. William Jeaffreson Woods, director Taylor's Matabele Gold Fields, Limited.

Major-General E. H. Steward, C.M.G., director Chilworth Gunpowder Company, Limited; Guy Fawkes Reef, Limited; Mount Leyshon, Limited; Pardy's Mozambique Syndicate, Limited; Scandinavian Moss Litter Company, Limited; West Australian Minerals Company, Limited; Zeehan-Montana Mine, Limited; and Heidelberg Gold Mines Company, Limited.

These gentlemen owe it to themselves to make their connection with the Middle Black Reef Gold Mines, Limited, perfectly clear, and it appears to us that if, as alleged, they went to allotment on a ridiculously small subscription, the only honourable course open to them is to return at once the moneys which they received.

#### HAMMOND'S MATABELE GOLD MINES DEVELOPMENT, LIMITED.

This is another of those "bucket shop" companies to which we shall always take exception. No prospectus of this concern has been issued, but its shares have been rushed on to the market, and the now too familiar methods are being employed to induce the public to purchase them. But the public are quite in the dark with regard to such mysterious promotions. Whom is this secrecy intended to benefit? Not private investors, we are afraid. A company which does not issue a prospectus and withholds all information as to its directorate (if any) and its general composition, should be avoided by all who do not wish to lose their money.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### CANNIBALISM IN AFRICA.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

LONDON, 6 September, 1895.

SIR,—The cannibalism of the black secret society known as the Human Leopards, in the country near Sierra Leone, disclosed by the recent trial, brings forcibly before us the difference between the East African and the West African habits of eating human flesh. The Sherbro' cannibals waylaid and killed their victims and afterwards feasted on their flesh. The cannibalism of the East Coast is of a very different kind. The flesh of the old people—the grandfather and grandmother of a family—is dried and mixed with condiments; and a portion of this is offered, with a dim sort of sacramental meaning, to travellers who become guests of the family. To refuse it would be a deadly insult. To accept it is a passport to the privileged position of a friend of the house. Many of our travellers in East Africa have eaten thus sacramentally of the ancestors of some dark-skinned potentate.

The cannibalism of the West Coast is, as has just been seen, of a more horrible kind. The Sherbro' case seems to be connected with Fetishism, the worst developments of which are peculiar to that country; but there is a hideously genuine appetite for fresh human flesh still existing among the negroes of West Africa. This cannibalism manifests itself in a refinement of gluttony which has its mild analogy in the tastes of Europeans. Young boys are bought from the dark interior, kept in pens, fattened upon bananas, and finally killed and baked. To these Thyestean feasts come not only the savage chiefs of the interior, but also, it is whispered, black merchants from the coast. Men

who appear at their places of business in English territory in broadcloth and tall hats, who ape the manners of their white masters, are said to disappear annually into the interior, where, we are told, they might be seen, in naked savagery, taking part in the banquets on plump boys in which they delight. Be this as it may, somehow the native of the West Coast and its *Hinterland* is unlike the East or South African native in the deep-lying savagery and the extraordinary facility for returning to it which are his leading and very unpleasant characteristics. The subject claims the attention of the anthropologist, and certainly suggests a curious reason for questioning the relationship of the black man and the ape or the gorilla, seeing that the race of monkeys seems to be singularly free from anything like cannibalism.—Yours faithfully,

A STUDENT OF ANTHROPOPHAGY.

#### DEVELOPING OUR ESTATE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

MANCHESTER, 10 September, 1895.

SIR,—In your last two issues you have advanced some most excellent reasons why Mr. Chamberlain's policy of developing our Colonial Estate is deserving of support. With every word that you have printed all who are familiar with the needs of the Crown Colonies and the opportunities latent in them will cordially agree. But, Sir, there is one point to which you make no allusion, and it is a point which I venture to think of grave importance and entitled to the consideration of all who are not Free-Trade fanatics.

Mr. Chamberlain proposes to build railways with British money to open up British colonies. When these railways are ready for use, does he propose to give those whose money he has employed any preference in the markets which the new lines will tap? Are these railways to be constructed specially in the interests of British commerce? Presumably so. But what will be the actual fact? They will be thrown open to the whole world. In other words, the facilities of British commerce will become the facilities of anti-British enterprise. Of course it will be said that we cannot impose any sort of preferential tariff against the goods of Germany without embarking on the somewhat risky experiment of denouncing commercial treaties which (we have the word of Lord Ripon for it) mean much to us. The time must, however, come when the question of a preferential tariff will have to be looked to by Imperial statesmen. Surely there could not be a better opportunity for considering the matter than now, when the most business-like Colonial Minister of the last twenty years is about to inaugurate with British money a policy which should bring special advantages to British trade.—I am, Sir, yours very truly,

FAIR-TRADER.

#### NEW YORK AND TAMMANY.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

NEW YORK CITY, 30 August, 1895.

SIR,—In an article in your issue of 15 August, on "The New York Police Scandals," you very rightly say that "a recrudescence of Tammany does not seem at all impossible." New York has never had an administration so thoroughly unpopular as the present one, and if an election were to occur now, it is doubtful whether the reform party would carry a single ward in the city. The Italians, Jews, Poles, Russians, and other foreign riff-raff who now compose the bulk of New York's population, belong to races which have been persecuted for centuries, and come from countries whose Governments have never been anything but corrupt. It is true that a considerable number of them were induced to vote against Tammany in the last election, but it was not because there was anything offensive to them in the bad government Tammany is alleged to have been responsible for, but rather because, in the distribution of the offices, the Irish leaders of Tammany had omitted to give them the proportion they considered themselves entitled to. If they had dreamed that their opposition to Tammany would result in their having to live for

three years under a clean, Anglo-Saxon Government, which would enforce the law, they would have acted quite differently.

But let Englishmen look to themselves. With a hundred thousand pure-blooded English working men annually leaving their native land, and hordes of foreign paupers flocking in to take their places, it is but a question of time when London will have the same kind of population and the same kind of government as New York.—Respectfully yours, JOSEPH BANISTER.

#### LIABILITY OF AUDITORS.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

MINCHINHAMPTON, 12 August, 1895.

SIR,—If I have not misread your article in your issue of the 10th, p. 167, you are under the wrong impression that the Court of Appeal, whilst upholding Mr. Justice Williams' theory, reversed his decision. This is both true and untrue. There were two years as to which the liquidator sought to make Mr. Theobald responsible, along with the directors, for the dividends paid in each of those two years—viz., £5496 in respect of business in 1890, and £8486 in respect of business in 1891.

The Court of Appeal held the auditor liable with the directors in respect of the £8486, in the later of the two years, but thought that the evidence was not sufficiently strong to establish a case of *misfeasance* against the auditor in respect of the £5496.

The importance of the case is this, that it settles the question as to the liability of auditors who do not do their duty, and the case decides that omission to do your duty is as much *misfeasance* as doing something wrong.

The decision, of course, hits actuaries, who are often managers, and, indeed, each and every officer of a company who, owing a duty to the shareholders, omits to do it, and so causes injury—all are decided to be within the Act.

A strong judge, whose services we nearly lost, as I believe, because he was too strong for some persons, is doing good effective work by decisions on the Acts, according to common-sense, and without fear or favour or regard to any one.

If I understand the Act aright, I mean the summary jurisdiction as to *misfeasances*, it is confined to cases of winding-up. But why should this be? Why should it be necessary to wait till final ruin has come before this excellent new jurisdiction comes into operation? I take it that in the winding-up of an insurance company, directors and actuary would be held guilty of *misfeasance* if they acted on a Table (notoriously) known to give false results—thus giving bonuses which have not been earned and so increasing indebtedness. As I understand it, the Act does not apply or rather cannot be applied till after the company has been ordered to be wound up. Is this right? Of course there are difficulties, as, for instance, that until winding-up there is no liquidation. But why should there not be power in the Board of Trade, or in the court, to appoint an officer to investigate charges on *prima facie* proof being given of a case for inquiry, such officer to have the same power as a liquidator as to examining persons and books of the company.

If such a power existed, shareholders would not be at the mercy of directors as to whether they will give the facts or not to show the true position of a company.

It will be said, you forget there is no wrong without a remedy, and if you, Mr. Bower, have cause of complaint against a company such as you have suggested, you can initiate proceedings for investigation or otherwise. True, very true; but with what result? Probably the wind-up of the company.

Funds would be wanted for the purpose. Yes; and a very slight annual payment by each company would provide funds enough and to spare. Then the Board of Trade would not go through the farce of complaining that the returns, under the Act of 1870, are not sufficient, &c. &c., and then simply reporting the case to Parliament in a book of returns which no one thinks it necessary to read unless they are interested in the company, or generally interested in the subject-matter, viz., insurance.—Yours truly,

A. P. BOWER.



## REVIEWS.

## CHINA FROM AN AUSTRALIAN STANDPOINT.

"An Australian in China; being a Narrative of a Quiet Journey across China to British Burma." By G. E. Morrison. London: Horace Cox. 1895.

THE journey across China has of late years been often accomplished, and there is nothing, therefore, especially novel in the main features of the present work. Its chief interest lies in the unusual manner in which the journey was conducted, and in the very graphic and entertaining style in which the author, who is evidently a man of keen perceptions, details his experiences.

Most people who have traversed China from east to west have furnished themselves with interpreters, servants, abundant funds, Sedan chairs, and beasts of burden before venturing on the road. But Mr. Morrison may almost be said to have cared for none of these things. He declined to take an interpreter, although his knowledge of the language was confined to an acquaintance with a few names of common objects which he was able to pick up in a single evening from the lips of a friendly consul. He took with him only as many coolies as were absolutely necessary, but Sedan chairs he eschewed, except on rare occasions, and the amount of money which he carried may be estimated from his statement that his "entire journey from Shanghai to Bhamo cost less than £20 sterling," a fact which is the occasion for his remark that "without doubt the journey across China is the cheapest that can be done in all the world." There are several ways of making a journey. Not long since an American, in fulfilment of a wager, started on foot round the world *in formâ pauperis*; and should any one be desirous of following this or Mr. Morrison's method of travelling, he may no doubt traverse a large portion of the earth's surface at a very small cost. But there are very few persons who are gifted with the physical strength and endurance, as well as the total disregard of every form of comfort, which evidently distinguish Mr. Morrison. He travelled as far as Chungking, in Ssüch'uan, by the usual means of conveyance. He went by steamer from Shanghai to Ichang, and by native boat over the rapids to Chungking. There his land journey began, and thenceforward he travelled on foot in the manner and guise of a Chinaman. He wore a *queue*, fed on Chinese food, and lived in Chinese style. As he was unable to express himself in that most difficult of all languages, he was entirely dependent on his coolies for his supplies of food and travelling arrangements. As a rule he halted for the night at the regular post-houses which mark the end of each day's journey, but if, as sometimes happened, his men, for reasons of their own, desired either to prolong or shorten the day's march, he was powerless to resist their wishes.

Such yielding and complacent conduct in one so obviously helpless met with its just and appropriate reward. He was received everywhere with tolerant civility and often with marked kindness. It is true that the mob frequently forced their way into his inn and insisted on being witnesses to every mouthful of food which he swallowed and to every act which he performed, and that he often ate his *al fresco* midday meal in the presence of the entire population of the surrounding district; but the endurance of these amenities was part of the price which he paid for immunity from danger and for civility by the way. Before starting he had been warned to expect difficulties and possibly perils, and his surprise at the manner in which his way was made smooth before him was the greater on account of the gloomy forebodings of his friends. There is always a pleasure in being able to prove recognized authorities to be in the wrong, and this, coupled with the natural exultation at having accomplished an arduous journey, has tinged the author's views of the Chinese and of everything connected with China. "In this law-abiding country," he writes, "the peasantry conspicuously follow the Confucian maxim taught in China four hundred years before Christ, 'Do not unto others what you would not have others do unto you'" (page 57). But with the transparent honesty which is conspicuous on every page of his work, he gives us, on page 65, a view

of the other side of the shield and quotes the opinion of the Provicaire of the province of Ssüch'uan, who after a long experience among the people had arrived at the conclusion that they were all "liars and robbers." In this opinion the Provicaire was supported by a French missionary who had worked for eight years in the same province. "No Chinaman can resist temptation," said this priest; "all are thieves. Justice depends on the richness of the accused. Victory in a court of justice is to the richer. Talk to the Chinese of religion, of a God, of heaven and hell, and they yawn; speak to them of business, and they are all attention. If you ever hear of a Chinaman who is not a thief and a liar, do not believe it, Monsieur Morrison, do not believe it; they are thieves and liars every one."

Such is the view, expressed possibly in somewhat too general terms, which a long experience invariably impresses on those whom fate has compelled to live among the Chinese, and certainly the events of the last few weeks tend to confirm it. On the points more especially dwelt upon by the French missionaries Mr. Morrison is scarcely a competent judge. Being entirely unacquainted with the language, it was alike to him whether the natives around him uttered truths or falsehoods; and as he had nothing about him worth stealing, their honesty was not put to the test. It is, however, only right and proper that he should speak of the people as he found them, and his enthusiasm even carries him to the length of esteeming Chinese women more beautiful than their Japanese sisters. With his usual candour he backs up this opinion with a photograph of some Chinese ladies, and most people will be at a loss to understand the admiration excited by Japanese women, if they are less well-favoured than those here portrayed. That there are beautiful women in China is a matter of course. The woman in the crowd which had collected at the gate of Peking to see Parkes and Loch brought as prisoners to the capital must have been beautiful indeed to have made the captives exclaim at her beauty as they were being borne, tightly bound in a springless cart, to their squalid prison.

Mr. Morrison is not an admirer of missionary work in China, and has some excellent stories to tell of the faults and failings of some of the weaker brethren. On this question generally, it is again to be remarked, he adopts the superficial view of a passer-by, and repeats the opinions which are current among the quidnuncs on the Shanghai bund, who know about as little of the subject as he himself was able to gather. With perfect accuracy he quotes from missionary publications in support of many of his utterances, and revels in statistics which show that while the number of missionaries is legion, and the sums of money spent upon them are very considerable, the number of converts is ridiculously small. But he forgets to mention that the conversion of adults is only one branch of the missionaries' work; that at most, if not all, mission stations there are schools where children are educated in general knowledge as well as in religion; and that one missionary society, at least, devotes almost the whole of its energies to the dissemination of useful and scientific information. It is quite intelligible that the author may not have been able to learn much of the working of the missionary bodies, but it is to be regretted that he should have lent too ready an ear to impressions current in non-missionary circles, and most of the circles in China are very non-missionary.

All that Mr. Morrison saw, and all his travelling experiences, he describes in a very amusing and vivacious style, and from first to last his book is full of interest. Like many travellers who have ventured into Western China, he encountered imminent peril of shipwreck in the gorges of the Yangtsze, and he suffered the usual miseries of lodging in Chinese inns and temples. He describes one ordinary inn where "pigs and fowls and dogs, and a stray cat, were foraging for crumbs under the table"; where "a heap of bedding was in one corner of the room, in another a number of rolls of straw mattresses," while "a hollow joint of bamboo was filled with chopsticks for the common use," and "into another bamboo the inn-keeper slipped his takings of copper cash"; where "hanging from the rafters were strings of straw sandals for the poor, and hemp sandals for moneyed wayfarers like the writer." Add to this that the room was crowded with coolies, that the "air was hot and enervating," and

that dirt reigned supreme, and we have a picture which conveys some idea of the discomforts of travelling in China. At a temple on the confines of Burma a new horror was added to his experiences. "Where I slept," he writes, "the floor was raised some feet from the ground, and underneath, seen through the gaping boards—though previously detected by another of the senses—were a number of coffins freighted with dead, waiting for a fit occasion for interment."

The 1520 miles which separate Chungking from Bhamo Mr. Morrison traversed in exactly one hundred days, and his pleasure at reaching Bhamo may well be imagined. He there disposed of such parts of his travelling gear as were worth selling, including his pony, for the ready sale of which he was indebted to the "Rev. Mr. Roberts, of the American Baptist Mission." "Mr. Roberts," he writes, "has a pious gift for buying ponies and selling them—at a profit. He offered me forty rupees for my pony. I mentioned his offer at the Bhamo club, when a civilian present at once offered me fifty rupees for my pony: he did not know the pony, he explained, but—he knew Roberts."

#### ROME IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

"History of the City of Rome in the Middle Ages." By Ferdinand Gregorovius. Translated from the fourth German edition by Annie Hamilton. Vols. I. and II. London: George Bell & Sons. 1895.

"I SHALL never forget," writes the lady who has undertaken to translate the huge work of Gregorovius, "the pleasure with which, while spending a winter in Rome fourteen years ago, I first made acquaintance with Gregorovius's History. The book seemed to open up a whole world of interest, and long centuries that had before been hid in darkness became suddenly peopled and alive with stirring events." All who have fallen under the spell of Rome must assuredly feel deep gratitude to Gregorovius for his long and arduous work over a period of about twelve centuries; and any of these, and they may well be many, who are not at home in what Gibbon has called "that barbarous idiom," the German language, will owe a further debt of thanks to this excellent translation, which, if its authoress had not herself succumbed to the spell, would have been a task of incredible self-denial.

Rome is indeed the despair and the delight of the historian, as Greece is the delight and the despair of the artist. With the problem how it came about that destiny fixed upon Rome to be the greatest, most powerful, most historically memorable city in the world, Gregorovius was not called upon expressly to deal. But he recognizes it as one of "the deepest mysteries of history." Why did fate select Rome, to say to her *Imperium sine fine dedi*? If an inhabitant of another globe, who had there acquired some experience of the relations between geography and history, but was entirely ignorant of the political history of the earth, were set down in a blank Europe and asked to point out the sites which seemed to him marked out by Nature to play the most conspicuous parts in the actions of human societies, perhaps the only spot he would inevitably fix on would be Constantinople. But one of the very last to arrest his attention in a cityless Europe would be the site of Rome. That a city should have arisen just there, whose destiny was "to rule the peoples," a city to which the desires of the world were to turn, would appear, if it were not true, curiously *mal trovato*. The fact is in one way consoling. It shows how easily the function of geography in determining the fortunes of a society may, notwithstanding its obvious influence, be exaggerated; man can do many things without the aid of a site.

Once given the European empire of Rome, there is no difficulty in explaining how her spiritual domination in the Middle Ages resulted from her former political supremacy. She would never have been the city to which all Christendom looked if she had not been once the city at whose name all men trembled. Her position in the Holy Roman Empire was due to the fact that she was Rome.

The eyes of Gregorovius are bent on the city itself. He professes to tell the story of the Papacy and the

Empire only so far as they directly concern the city. It is obvious that, with every restriction, he is obliged to include an account of all the leading events of imperial history which concern Italy. None of the main events which concern Italy do not also concern Rome. Yet during the whole period with which Gregorovius deals Rome cannot be said to have been, in the full sense of the word, the capital of Italy. In the fifth century it was nominally the capital of the West, but both Italy and the whole West were ruled from Ravenna. And the vicariate of Urbs Roma comprised only the southern half of the peninsula. In the sixth century, under the Ostrogoths and the restored Imperialist rule, Ravenna was in all senses the capital. And from 568 A.D. to the fall of the Lombard kingdom in the eighth century Italy had more than one capital as it had more than one ruler; Pavia was the rival of Ravenna. With the coronation of Charles the Great, where the second of these two first volumes ends, Rome became once more the capital, at least the nominal capital, of a great empire. Wherever the Emperor made his chief home, Aachen, Magdeburg, Goslar, wherever it might be, Rome was always the Imperial city. But she did not become the capital of her own peninsula. If we were asked to designate a capital of the Italian kingdom, it would rather be Milan. But in any case, Italy as a whole had no capital, for Italy was not a political unity. Its southern parts were not ruled from Rome or from beyond the Alps, but from Constantinople. In the days of the successors of Charles the Great and the Ottos, they belonged to the true Roman Empire, and when they were lost in the eleventh century they passed, not to the lords of Rome or Milan, but to the Normans. The relation of Rome to her own peninsula, apart from her relation to countries beyond it, is a theme which might be worked out curiously in an historical essay. It is a striking fact that only once since the fall of the old Empire until our own day has a united and national Italy existed. Only once, under the Ostrogothic kingdom; and then Ravenna, not Rome, was the centre of political administration. Under the Imperial Restoration Italy was indeed one for a few years, but merely as the province of an empire whose centre was beyond the seas. In the eighth century (and this is one of its interesting features—we had almost said its tragedy) it seemed that through the potent rule of King Liutprand unity might be achieved and all Italy coalesce under Lombard rule. But the intervention of the Frank, the descents of Pipin and Charles at the bidding of Popes, frustrated the accomplishment of a possibility which seemed almost probable. The main motive which guided the Popes in refusing to join hands with the Lombards and invoking the Franks was greed of temporal dominion. Their policy was no better or far-sighted than that of any astute and grasping temporal prince. They saw that their own power was likely to be less interfered with by princes who dwelt beyond the Alps than by the lord of a united Italy. In establishing their temporal dominion, which was the beginning of dire misfortunes for their country, they deserve credit for the ability of their pernicious priestcraft. But that his policy led to ocumenical results hereafter is assuredly not to be accounted to Stephen II. for wisdom.

Our space does not allow us to start any of the many other trains of reflection which this work suggests, or to follow the author about into the basilicas of the city of the Popes. We must content ourselves with criticizing a few minor details in a book which, considering its dimensions, is extraordinarily accurate, chiefly for the purpose of indicating in what sort of points the reader may do well to be cautious in receiving on trust. In Vol. I. pp. 502-3, it is stated that Longinus, "following the precedent set in Africa," had adopted the title of Exarch. Now it is not quite certain whether the title in Africa led to the title in Italy, though this is probable. But in any case we have no authority for supposing that Longinus bore the title of Exarch. His title was "Prefect," and not he, but his successor, was the first "Exarch." In I. 462 and II. 52 the author is perhaps too positive that the Roman Senate was extinguished even in name at the end of the sixth century, and that the Senatus which we meet in the eighth century arose "only as a recollection and a name" (II. 430). The silence of our meagre authorities seems insufficient to



prove that the body had no existence in the intervening period, and we note with interest that Mr. Hodgkin has taken this view in his new volumes, though Hegel and Diehl are on the side of Gregorovius. In II. 40 we read that Romanus the Exarch was conducted by the Pope "to his dwelling in the ancient palace of the Cæsars." This is quoted on the authority of Rubeus ("Hist. Rav.") The question is: what authority had Rubeus? Until that is discovered we cannot use the statement, for in himself Rubeus is no authority at all. On the preceding page it is said that "Ariulf of Spoleto and Agilulf reduced the city to the direst extremities in 593." This is true of Agilulf; but Ariulf had made peace with the Pope in 592. Again, the account of Gregory II. and his struggle against image-worship is vitiated by accepting as genuine the grotesque letters which that Pope is alleged to have addressed to the Emperor Leo. They are certainly (as Duchesne and Hodgkin have concluded) forgeries.

Considering the length of the book, some misprints must be expected and condoned. But we do not like to see "de praefectus urbis" (II. 50) or such misleading spellings as "Ætius" and "Boethius," as if the words were trisyllabic.

#### TRUSTS AND MONOPOLIES.

"Trusts, or Industrial Combinations, in the United States." By Ernst Von Halle. New York and London: Macmillan & Co. 1895.

AMERICA is the land where huge monopolies flourish, and the recent "flutter" in petroleum has afforded the world a very good notion of the power wielded by at least one of them. In this comparatively benighted land of ours the very name of "trust" has a suspicious sound, and the idea of a small body of capitalists controlling the output of a given commodity, and systematically ruining all competitors, is one that, for some reason or other, does not appeal favourably to the English mind. To be sure, we have combinations among producers of particular articles for the safeguarding of their mutual interests, and in order to prevent too much "cutting" in prices; and these undertakings are often carried to the length of pooling all profits for equal distribution among the men concerned. A number of products might be named in which such undertakings are usual, and there are a score or two of steamship lines trading to India, China, and the United States which avail themselves of these combinations, so that outsiders and foreign lines may not drive them out of the field of competition. But wholesale monopolies such as the Petroleum Trust, the Beef Trust, the Whisky Trust, and so forth, have not found a home among us, and consumers are, therefore, the better off. The object-lesson in the methods of the first-named of these bodies is quite fresh in the mind. Will it be believed that the inhabitants of the United States—from Portland, Maine, in the east, to San Diego, California, in the west; from Portland, Oregon, in the north, to Key West in the south—are at the mercy of three Chicago packers for the meat, fresh and tinned, of which they make their meals? These three packers are known as the "Big Three," and during the last four or five months they have been "putting on the screw," and charging whatever prices they have felt inclined to fix for the everyday steak and chop, to say nothing of pork. The thing sounds incredible, but to the three Chicago houses of Armour, Morris, and Swift is due every pound of beef consumed daily in America, with the exception of a few steers killed here and there by country butchers for purely local use, and an inappreciable quantity killed in a few slaughterhouses on the Pacific coast, in the Gulf States, and in the far Eastern States. They control the output and fix the price daily. The farmer who raises the cattle must take the terms they offer, for they are quite superior to any law of supply and demand; and the living of at least 90 per cent of the retail butchers of the United States depends upon them.

It has become customary within the last few years, as Mr. Von Halle reminds us, to apply indiscriminately to all kinds of industrial combinations and coalitions the name of "trusts." The doings of some very shabby imitators on this side have brought trusts into bad odour in this country. But the fact is not a little

significant. It shows that we have come to recognize, consciously or unconsciously, that though not identical in their forms and even, sometimes, in their immediate aims, all these attempts at combination are but manifestations of one underlying tendency. The success of the Standard Oil Company perhaps contributed most to popularize trusts in America. Its rapid growth caused men in other lines who had suffered from their own insane competition and had brought about the financial depression of 1873-77, to look around for a remedy that would prevent such disasters in the future. Trusts on the same general lines as the oil monopoly were formed for the manufacture and control of whisky, sugar, lead, cotton-seed oil, linseed oil, starch, &c. Trust securities were also introduced on the stock exchanges; and these trusts soon began to exercise a powerful influence over the whole range of commerce; for even when they were unable to acquire complete monopoly, they invariably obtained control of the market and of prices, because they held a preponderance of the particular article or stock in which they dealt. Naturally the public, which would be the last to benefit by any monopoly, did not look favourably on the movement; and producers of raw materials, merchants who found themselves hard pressed, and compelled either to give up their independence or be crushed, and retailers who had to submit to the terms of the "combine" under pain of finding a rival underselling them in the very next shop, were no more pleased than the consumers. Railroad company "deals" became so flagrant that Congress interfered, and after an investigation extending over two years, passed the Interstate Commerce Act—the only one of the many statutes on the books which has not been altogether a dead letter. Investigations were held; newspapers denounced everything that looked in the least like a combination; and still trusts grew. A few came to grief, but only a few, and in spite of the fact that by the end of last year the Federal Government, twenty-two States, and one Territory had enacted laws prohibiting their formation, they are now more numerous and more powerful than ever. Many of the enactments were from the first intended to be inoperative. The men who passed them were themselves largely concerned in one or more trusts, and when they made the laws in deference to the outcry of their constituents, they were not afraid. The Sugar Trust received specially favourable treatment in the Senate during the discussions on the present tariff simply because it had a "pull"—because, apart from open bribery, many of the Senators were interested in its prosperity. Thus it is that the United States have gradually become covered with a regular network of different combinations and coalitions. The leading types admit of more or less complete classification. Among what Mr. Von Halle calls the amorphous class are national, state, or local associations for the protection of special interests, for instance, by spending money to influence the elections or to pacify the legislatures; associations which, in addition to this, make regulations concerning trade customs and scales of prices; and associations the parties to which hold regular meetings to fix prices, to decide upon the output, and to appoint common agents to market the product. These are species of the genus "pool," and they are held together by nothing stronger than friendly agreements. Similar agreements, strengthened by a more formal or material tie, such as the institution of penalties and the granting of rebates, exist in the iron, steel, envelope, tobacco industries, and others. But the strongest combinations are those which strive for the identity of all interests. These are the trusts proper. Besides the regularly classified groups, there are other combinations which appear spasmodically and often disappear in the same manner. The free-traders ascribe their existence to the protective tariff, upon which they say the welfare of these combinations absolutely depends, and they enumerate something like one hundred such instances. A market "nationally closed" is obviously a fertile soil for the growth of monopolies. For this reason a tariff change in America has always a strong influence upon combinations of many sorts. At the same time, fully fifty out of the hundred bodies enumerated by the free-traders are purely American, and almost beyond the inimical operations of even the most liberal tariff.

If any man will ask himself whether the tendency to combine tells for the good of the many or for the good of the few, he will not be long in finding out that it is decidedly not the many who will benefit. He may or may not regret to find that Mr. Von Halle is not quite at one with him. Mr. Von Halle propounds the problem: Should the undertakings be small or large, or to what extent should there be compromises between them? He thinks that the old ideas about the exclusive desirability of individual and unrestrained activity have begun to die out, and he displays a preference for the opposite extreme. He finds that the existing trusts are no ideal things; that, like all human creations, they have virtues and vices. But "they come because they must; their influence is diversified, their effect not yet sufficiently comprehensible. . . . Now they prove useful in the hands of an able control, now dangerous and hurtful to their own leaders, as well as to guileless outsiders. The misconception of their nature, which took them for something altogether exceptional, whilst they were really only one form of a group of phenomena, did not make feasible a just appreciation. A better understanding will replace horror and malediction with an attempt to check their abuses, to extend their utility." We cannot follow Mr. Von Halle so far. There may be some justification for patent monopolies because they are the reward of an inventor's genius and because they are terminable. But we doubt if many readers of this book could find any moral—or even, let us say, any commercial—law to justify the existence of such notorious bodies as those controlling the output of sugar, whisky, gas, oil, and hundreds of other commodities. Perhaps we are among those (of whom Mr. Von Halle tells us) who "prefer popularity to thoroughness and thought"; and perhaps ours are those "cheap economies of old-fashioned everyday economists"; but we will not trouble to discuss the matter. Our point of view is different from that of Mr. Von Halle's. At the same time we admit that we have read his book with much pleasure, and any one desirous of studying these monstrous outgrowths of nineteenth-century commerce may be recommended to read it. It was hardly to have been expected that very recent developments in connection with the Reading Railroad could have been noticed, and what Mr. Von Halle says about German competition with the New York lines sailing out of Liverpool is also not up to date. The Hammonds are no longer members of the Beef Trust, and have not been for about two years.

#### CATHOLIC SOCIALISM.

"Catholic Socialism." By Francesco S. Nitti. Translated by Mary Mackintosh, with an Introduction by Professor David G. Ritchie. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co. 1895.

THE first edition of Professor Nitti's "Catholic Socialism" was published in 1890, as the opening volume of a projected series dealing with the history and principles of the various forms of Socialism current in the world at the present time. The author's explicit aim in this extensive and laborious endeavour is not to argue in behalf of Socialism or against it, but, recognizing the existence of socialistic ideas and efforts as an important fact in our modern society, carefully to collect and to set forth without prejudice authentic statements as to the views and action of the many different bodies which set themselves to deal with society on socialistic principles. The amount of investigation and knowledge necessary for such a task is immense, and the command of temper also necessary for its beneficial undertaking is hardly less important. To judge from the present volume Professor Nitti is singularly well qualified in both respects for the work upon which he has set himself; and in consequence he has produced a treatise of great practical value, which is now by this excellent translation made directly accessible to every English student of social questions; and the number of such students is increasing day by day. We are not prepared to say that throughout these four hundred pages Professor Nitti steers clear of any suspicion of partiality, and is an absolutely dispassionate observer

and recorder of social facts and theories; that, in the nature of things, would be beyond mortal capacity, nor, even were it possible, are we sure that it would be altogether well. But within the limits of reasonable requirement he shows a most admirable fairness; his exposition is singularly free from the prejudice and passion of an advocate. And is it possible to doubt the service thus rendered to students, nay, to society at large, by this elaborate collection and collation of facts, and this temperate statement of them? Of our own time more than of almost any other, perhaps, it is true to say that the world is in a very hurly-burly of excitement and confusion in respect of matters which are quite fundamental to its stability and welfare. How utterly we seem to differ from one another, how sharply do we actually contend with one another on these vital matters! And none develop more heat than the social questions with which the present volume deals. An honest observer of our differences and contentions will set down some of them, no doubt, to radical divergences of principle, of conviction, of temperament; some of them, we fear, he will find it impossible not to set down to flagrant partisanship, to a determination to see things only as they jump with our particular fancies, and to a consequent wilful belittling and besmirching of our opponents' character and position. But beyond these two causes of disagreement and quarrel there is a third; we are at variance, and the world suffers from our resultant ineffectiveness, because we are so largely the victims of a sheer ignorance of one another, a sheer ignorance of facts: we do not know where our opponents really are, what they really mean and are actually about. Now it is the aim of Professor Nitti in his projected series of books to remove at any rate this third cause of our quarrels and impotence; he would supply us with the facts of the case, he would give us at any rate the opportunity of seeing things as they are. He does not seek to bias our judgment, but merely to provide us with the material necessary before we can reasonably talk of having anything worth calling a judgment. And in this first volume of his series he not only sets himself to do this most useful work for us, but he succeeds in doing it on the whole excellently well.

The title of the volume, "Catholic Socialism," does not indeed quite fully suggest the range of its contents, and we feel that the general epithet Christian might with advantage be substituted for Catholic. For by Catholic, Professor Nitti means Roman Catholic; and yet there are many passages in his work dealing sympathetically and lucidly with forms of socialistic thought and action outside the Roman communion, though still essentially Christian. The writer groups these forms under the common title Evangelical, which is practically synonymous with our ordinary epithet Protestant; but the English Church, on the evidence of her formularies, of her most accredited divines time out of mind, and of her most representative members at the present moment, is far more removed in principle and fact from the various bodies of Protestantism than she is from the historic Churches of either Western or Eastern Christianity. It is difficult, no doubt, for a foreigner, however enlightened and unprejudiced, to appreciate quite accurately the position of the English Church; and Professor Nitti fails, as it seems to us, to recognize and to do justice to her essentially Catholic character. With regard to the social questions now so absorbingly occupying men's attention, some of the most vigorous thinkers and workers are to be found amongst the most enthusiastic English Churchmen; and they are never tired of insisting that the position which they take up is based upon the fact that they are members and officers not of an individual sect of peculiar believers but of a living branch of the one visible Catholic Church. "The clergy of the Reformed Church," writes Professor Nitti, "are almost always doctors of divinity, for the most part handsomely remunerated by Government. They are, in the fullest sense of the word, the bureaucrats of religion; and as they are, generally speaking, rather wanting in the spirit of initiative, they are as minor satellites revolving round the orbit of the State, ready, by reason of their position, to accept the Conservative theories of the statesmen upon whom they depend, and from whom they receive their means of subsistence." But such a statement as this is rather in accordance with



the misrepresentations of certain of our secular Radical newspapers than with the facts of the case: and, apart from other considerations, while such energetic and increasingly influential bodies are in our midst as, say for instance, the Guild of St. Matthew or the Christian Social Union, the English Church is patently vindicated from being a mere creation or a mere truckling creature of the State.

#### FINCHAMPSTEAD.

"Chronicles of Finchampstead." By W. Lyon. London: Longmans & Co. 1895.

THE village of Finchampstead lies on the southern frontier of Berkshire, divided from Hampshire only by the little river Blackwater. It seems, like its neighbour Bearwood, to have been at one time an outlying portion of Windsor Forest, and, unlike most forest land, it is plentifully timbered. Some fine trees are near the church. The so-called "Enclosure Act" of 1818 caused some alteration in this aspect of Finchampstead, but Mr. Lyon mentions the Golden Farmer, an inn on the Frimley road, as having been a hiding-place of Claude Duval. "The forest generally," he observes, "had become a nursery of crime and lawlessness, which tended to produce the low standard of morality which prevailed among the smaller holders of forest lands." Many of the local names contain references to the abundance of wood. There is, as in Essex, a Copyd Hall, or Cob Hall, and the tenant was allowed all the necessary timber he required: "houseboote, hedgeboote, paleboote, fyerboote, ploughboote, and cartboote," to be used in and about the premises. Boote answers to the Norman word "estover," which, as a law term, still occasionally occurs. The parish was early divided into two manors, represented respectively by East Court and West Court, to which was added, some thirty or forty years ago, a North Court, but neither it nor South Court, another addition, are really courts in the sense of having been manor-houses, though the inhabitants may say with Tennyson, "Four courts we made, East, West, and South, and North." Mr. Lyon traces the descent of the manors at considerable length and with great minuteness. The principal leaseholders are also named, and the various pedigrees must have cost him an amazing amount of work and research. They relate to the lords of the manors first, and then to the other principal landowners and tenants, but the trustees of the late Mr. Walter, of Bearwood, have absorbed nearly all now. The whole manor, before its subdivision, was held by Harold, to whom, in fact, all Windsor Forest belonged, including that mound in Clewer on which Windsor Castle, or part of it, now stands. After Hastings, William owned it, and, about 1123, Henry I. gave it to Robert Achard, who passed it on to Alard and John Banastre, in whose family it remained for upwards of two centuries. Their manor-house stood, of course, close to the church. The late Professor Freeman used to say that when he sought the manor-house he always looked over the wall of the churchyard. Mr. Lyon, instead of assuming this arrangement, goes to considerable trouble to prove it and does so satisfactorily, but with a good deal of labour lost. "One parish, one manor, one hall, one church adjoining the hall," will be found to work out like a rule of arithmetic in the topographical history of most parishes. Parsons' houses were an afterthought. The manors of East and West Courts were divided in a year which Mr. Lyon names as 1290. It would have been safer to say before 1290, as that was the year when the famous Act known as *quia Emptores* was passed, and such a division became impossible. The east manor went through many families before Mr. Walter bought it. The West Court Division went eventually to the St. Johns, and four of them, having the advowson of the living, were successively rectors of Finchampton. One of these was celebrated in East Berkshire. On entering into possession of his estates, the Rev. H. E. St. John purchased a pack of fox-hounds, and so, with a friend who did likewise, helped to lay the foundation of two permanent hunting counties, which, however it may have made the owners of Nonconformist consciences to swear, was an immense benefit to the population of the

district. The advowson of Finchampstead remained with the St. Johns till the death of the widow of one of the sporting rectors, when it passed to Mr. Walter. The church retains some ancient features and, like Wing in Buckinghamshire, has a very Saxon-looking apse. Unlike Wing, it has no Saxon architectural ornaments; and, as it is not mentioned in Domesday, we may well suppose that it only dates from the time when the manor passed out of the King's hands. Though the *piscina* can hardly be older than this, the font is certainly early Norman. The population was very small in 1086, and as the squire, that is the King, was non-resident, there was very probably no church accommodation for the four-and-twenty farm labourers and slaves on the estate. In spite of many innovations and "restorations," the church remains very interesting and beautifully situated. The village is two miles from a railway station—a long distance in these days—and retains its rural character unimpaired.

The register is not very old, and the church is not possessed of one of the eight remaining in England which date before Thomas Cromwell's order. But 1653, and an unbroken series of entries since, mark a reasonable antiquity. Most of the authorities, and Mr. Lyon among them, say that the church is dedicated to St. James, but which St. James is meant, and on what grounds the Saint is named, we are not informed. Mr. Lyon is probably right in saying the first syllable of the name of Finchampstead is personal. The place was the hamstead, or home town, or farm, of one of the Finches, a widespread and wealthy mediæval family, who have left their name on Finch Lane and the parish of St. Benet-Fink in London, Finchley, in Middlesex, and several other places. Mr. Lyon has done his work very carefully and thoroughly, has added an appendix or two of local documents, and has finished with an excellent index. The frontispiece is enough to make Finchampstead attractive to a pedestrian or cyclist in search of some unvisited place, at once new and old. It is wholly omitted from popular guide-books, and, as Mr. Lyon sadly remarks, "there is at present no good county history of Berkshire."

#### THREE LAW-BOOKS.

"The Merchant Shipping Act, 1894." By Robert Temperley, M.A. London: Stevens & Sons. 1895.

"The Shipping Code, 1894." By Alexander Pulling. London: Sweet & Maxwell; Stevens & Sons. 1895.

"The Law and Practice of Rating." Third Edition. By Edward James Castle, Q.C. London: Stevens & Sons. 1895.

IT is not without some misgiving that a critic approaches a law-book. He has observed that in the case of such books the rate of production varies inversely with the state of business at the junior bar. Every new statute sows the seed of a fresh crop, a growth truly amazing in its rapidity and abundance. The statute dealt with in the works before us, the Merchant Shipping Act of last year, has already produced some dozen treatises, though it is but a consolidating Act, and does not alter the law on the subject. As such it was a useful piece of legislation, probably more so than had it attempted anything in the shape of reform. But it is badly drafted, and the language is by no means always grammatical, or even intelligible. Probably this is partly due to the necessity imposed on the Committee of frustrating the draftsman's attempts at rendering in more graceful language the meaning of re-enacted sections of former Acts, attempts which, unchecked, would have brought about great changes in the law.

Mr. Temperley's book seems to give all that a good edition of a statute should give. It is up to date, accurate, and comprehensive. Its special merit consists in the collection in a single volume of all the authorities binding under the Act. These are given in the form of notes to the sections, the most convenient of all forms. The notes are so concise that Mr. Temperley might, perhaps, have expanded some of them to advantage. Take, for instance, the question of the operation of section 165 on a seaman's right to sue for wages under £50 in a County Court, whether *in rem* or at common

law. Mr. Temperley says that it deprives seamen of a right of suing *in rem* which "it is believed they enjoyed under the County Courts Admiralty Jurisdiction Act, 1868," but he gives no grounds for such a belief, and cites no case where such action has been brought. Nor does he give an authority showing that action could be brought *in personam* in a County Court. We are not disputing his conclusions, but he should have substantiated them by authority. He might also have said something as to the possibility of owners of pleasure yachts contracting themselves out of the provisions of the Act which apply to them. However, errors on the side of brevity are in their nature venial. The mechanical part of the book, references, cross-references, and indices, are all admirable.

The "primary object" (according to the preface) of Mr. Pulling's book was "to afford a ready means of ascertaining the place and form in which each section or part of a section of the numerous Acts which have been consolidated and repealed is reproduced." We may be permitted to doubt whether the primary object of the book (judging from its hurried appearance) was not something less impersonal, but the object described, be it primary or secondary, may be said to be attained. The book can claim to be of some use mechanically, but nothing more.

Turning to the third work on our list, it is difficult to contemplate without some alarm the facility with which law-books run into new editions. This is no doubt satisfactory to publishers and authors, but less so to reviewers, and eminently the reverse of satisfactory to the early purchaser. He finds his dearly bought book (all law-books are published at preposterously high prices) rendered valueless within a period too short for the mastery of its not very entertaining contents. Nor are his feelings soothed by the inevitable flourish of trumpets that announces the new edition. But it may be admitted that the work before us is not a flagrant instance of this mischievous characteristic of law-books. Nearly ten years have intervened between this (the third) and the previous edition. While Parliament exists for the multiplication of statutes, and judges for the multiplication of decisions, probably a decade is the longest period during which any average law-book can hope to hold its own.

The law as to rating and its practice has been modified in more than one direction since the appearance of the second edition of Mr. Castle's standard work. Acts of Parliament, such as the Local Government Act of 1894 and the Tithe Act of 1891 (not 1893, as Mr. Castle dates it on page 456) have necessarily varied the practice, though not widely; while decisions such as that in the "London Sewers Case" have settled some important questions previously left open. The most important of these is the principle on which land held for public purposes, and liable to be rated, is to be valued. On this point there was formerly much doubt, which has now been cleared up by the House of Lords. It is now established that such property is to be assessed at the rent the public authorities would be willing to pay for the property if it was in the market to let and they wished to become the tenants.

It is unfortunate that Mr. Castle, in dealing with the operation of the Tithe Act of 1891, should not have discussed the situation where the owner of the land is also the owner of the tithe. The tithe being now payable only by the owner of the land, it looks in such a case as though there were no tithe, and the amount payable by the occupier to the landlord were wholly rent, which would make the occupier liable to be rated at a much higher figure. This, however, is not the case. There is no authority bearing precisely on the point; but Mr. Castle might have cited *Roberts v. Potts* (1894, 1 Q. B. D. 213), and he should have referred to the Local Government Board Circular of 30 April, 1891.

#### THE MORAL MARMONTÉL.

"Marmontel's Moral Tales." Edited by George Saintsbury. London: George Allen. 1895.

"MAR MONTÉL," says Mr. Saintsbury in his introduction, "was a man of very remarkable talent indeed . . . a man of great wit, of acute, sometimes too

acute reasoning faculty, of some imagination, of lore considerable for his time and rather widely ranging." Certainly he is a writer who has not deserved the neglect he has suffered in modern France. In England we have appreciated him very fully, in fact perhaps a little too fully for justice. He set the key to quite a fashion of literature. Miss Edgeworth stole one of her titles from him, and borrowed all his sentimental righteousness. Not that Marmontel himself was overlaid with sentiment. We get a very clear conception of him as a man in his "Memoirs," which would make him out something of the *bel ami*. Duchesses loved him, and the mistresses of great men petted him. He was on intimate terms with Madame de Pompadour, who kept an eye on his interests. As a *philosophe* he won a fair reputation, and he lived to a ripe age to enjoy all the honours literary France could give him. To exalt him so far was much above his merits, but he was an elegant writer for all that. Mr. Saintsbury demurs to Sainte-Beuve's contention that he should be judged rather upon his "Memoirs" than his tales. However, we agree with Sainte-Beuve: the "Memoirs" are more interesting than "Les Contes Moraux." Only a selection of the *contes* is contained in Mr. Saintsbury's volume, but we have quite enough to satisfy us, and the best are not omitted. Their production extended over thirty years—a great time to expend upon a string of trivialities. But Marmontel must not be misjudged. To condemn him for wasting his excellent faculties upon the fashion of his age is neither just nor generous. He lived more or less in society, and did his best to amuse it. A reaction in favour of "sensibility" was in progress, and Marmontel caught the tide upon the flow. The effect of his strange combination of moral sentiment with worldly wisdom is often quite ludicrous. His material and his purpose hamper his wit. It is certain that he put his tongue in his cheek as he wrote. Where he is witty, he is admirable, as in "The Connoisseur." The dialogue is smart and pointed, the satire caustic, and the plot neat. "M. de Lexterque," says Agatha, "is a scholar of the first class; full of contempt for everything modern, he esteems things by the number of centuries they have seen. He would choose even that a young woman should have the air of antiquity, and he honours me with his attention because he thinks I have the profile of the Empress Poppæa." But Marmontel does not by any means always allow his humour play. He is very much concerned in bettering the relations of the sexes, in instructing wives in modesty and husbands in fidelity. The domestic virtues are the themes of many of his tales. His young men love desperately and weep for no special reason, and his young women are miracles of beauty and chastity. The Watteau effect of some of these sketches would be improved by less grandiloquence. The story of Soliman II. is saved by its touch of devilry, but the earlier portion is dull reading. The "fine sentiments" tire one, and it is not until one perceives the real Marmontel leering at one out of a sentence here and there that the thing acquires any individuality, or, indeed, any merit save pretentious elegance of language. "I confess," says the good Belzors, "I never hear without a shudder of affection the tender names of father and mother; the pathos of nature penetrates me; even the most touching love interests me, moves me much less." This would be all very well, only we find that it is Belzors we are supposed to admire, and must conclude that Marmontel has put him forward for our admiration in fulfilment of what he felt to be an irksome duty. It is the wicked Verglan, however, who enlists our sympathies. "Ten thousand crowns," says he gaily to an acquaintance whose uncle is dead. "I give you joy. This uncle was a fine old fellow. Ten thousand crowns! Charming!" "Chevalier," says the insufferable Belzors, "I condole with you on his death. I know that you think too justly to conceive any unnatural joy on the occasion." And yet we suppose it was this absurd affectation of strong sentiment that recommended these moral tales to our forefathers and its own audiences in France. The spice of indelicacy was too slight to obtrude upon senses not oversubtle, and Marmontel was accepted for what he proclaimed himself. Viewed in this purblind fashion the tales were regarded, as Mr. Saintsbury says, as a superior sort of "Sandford and Merton." We do not remember that Mr. Barlow dealt with the difficult topics



which Marmontel treats, but he had the same aim, the same high tone, and the same wonderfully exalted language. We must in justice give the palm to Marmontel for style, on which he bestowed much pains. The translation, which Mr. Saintsbury has culled from the old bookseller's version, is, so far as we can see, excellent, and the book is enlivened by some graceful drawings by Miss Hammond. But we fear that Marmontel's vogue is buried with the eighteenth century.

#### JAPANESE ENAMELS.

"Notes on Shippo." By James L. Bowes. Liverpool. 1895.

THESE notes, which, under an occult title, deal with the interesting subject of Japanese enamel, were, the preface states, "originally intended for a paper to be read before the Japan Society"; but the Society appears to have foregone that pleasure, and the notes now appear in the form of a book. The contents are distinctly not exhilarating, nor does the true inwardness of this singular production explain itself at first. After a time, however, it is apparent that this is a polemic in defence of a catalogue or illustrated treatise on Japanese enamels which the author printed in 1884. In that eccentric monograph Mr. Bowes illustrated in colours a number of large Japanese enamel dishes and vases, &c., of which he had become the happy possessor, and about which, "in an entire absence of information as to the time when Japanese enamels were made," as he frankly informs us, he then propounded a theory that they were of three classes, belonging to an early, middle, and modern period. His "early period" begins in the fourteenth century. Competent critics, however, such as Norman, Audsley, and other experts, considered that they were all the products of a factory started after 1853, which had failed commercially by reason of the unattractiveness of the objects produced. They were sent over here to fetch what they might bring at the hammer in the sale-rooms. Mr. Bowes, now more enlightened than when his first monograph appeared, is still anxious to find some support for his original hypothesis. Like Mark Twain's certificates to his war-map of Paris, the testimony is of the negative order. Sir Rutherford Alcock and others never saw such things in Japan, just as Von Moltke "never saw such a map." Mr. Bowes had his own little theory that his enamels had formed part of the furniture in certain temples, "presided over by the Imperial relatives" (who are they?); but no one has ever seen such things in any temples. Nor are they anywhere recorded, although the temple treasures are regularly exhibited and all those which are of any value registered. Now he suggests that the enamels may have been the secret treasures of Daimios, which had never before been brought to light and were seen for the first time when sent over to Europe and knocked down at a great sacrifice in the London sale-rooms. Mr. Bowes has a good deal to say about Hirata Donin of the sixteenth century and his numerous descendants. But this is wholly irrelevant. Their admirable and beautiful work, which was generally signed and dated, was not at all in *cloisonné* enamel but in translucent enamel, consisting chiefly of small inlays on iron and nearly always on old sword-guards and other small accessory pieces of sword-furniture, or small incense-pots. The fact of their being known and signed pieces, and of the accurate dates which may be assigned to all of them and of the records of their work in the Japanese art books, is all against Mr. Bowes's utterly futile and unsupported hypotheses concerning his catalogued opaque enamel wares and plates, which his former colleague, Mr. Audsley, no doubt correctly assigns to the "late nineteenth century." It was scarcely likely that the Japan Society would care to have this bogey revived, and it is hardly kind of Mr. Bowes to disturb their repose by thrusting on every one of them a presentation copy of this very muddle-headed production. It hardly seems wise or right, moreover, that the author should wind up his "Notes" by a quite unjustifiable attack upon the exquisite modern enamels of Namakawa Sosuke, which have won the admiration of every art lover in Europe and America, and justly take rank, according to Captain Brinckley, among the

very finest specimens of enamelling which the world has ever seen, but which, it seems, are not at all to Mr. Bowes's taste.

#### FICTION.

"The Spectre of Strathannan." By W. E. Norris. Author of "A Victim of Good Luck." London: Fisher Unwin. 1895.

NO review of Mr. Norris's work is complete without congratulations upon his charming style. Having that off his mind, the reviewer may proceed to testify that he has never read any collection of short stories quite so feebly imagined as these. The invention is far beneath the level of a penny novelette. The central ideas of the stories are as old as the "Family Herald" and as fresh as the halfpenny "comics." There are the elderly lovers with their false teeth, for instance, in "A Ghastly Predicament." The gentleman broke his set of teeth on Bank Holiday, the day before his wedding, and hunted London for a dentist in vain. Finally he found one—drunk, and was strapped into a chair and left there while the dentist slept off his drunkenness downstairs. The lady, bound on a like errand, discovered him there. "The McCleverty," again, was an engaging stranger who got himself invited home and turned out to be a burglar, and "Between the Two" is the story of the man who, on the usual "staircase," overhears a girl bet a fan on her engagement to him and incontinently "sheers off." In the "Room without a Door," Mr. Norris aspires to higher things, and only shows more clearly the weakness of his constructive power. Granted, that the leading situation is to be a man left alone with a dead body and unable to get away from its proximity, it is required to develop that situation. Obviously put him in a room with the corpse and let there be no door and no window to it!—one can imagine Mr. Norris's delight at that solution. Then arise doubts. How did the apples get in the dumpling? Again Mr. Norris's imagination surmounts the difficulty. A panelled room—a secret door, a vast convenience these secret doors are—the corpse is that of the owner of the house—he had the man in and then succumbed to heart disease. Why did the owner have such a room? "Oh!" says the nimble inventor, it "dated from the eighteenth-century period when such constructions were fashionable." Simple enough that! So far we have gone swimmingly, but it still remains, as Mr. Norris presently discovers, to get the man out. The owner's wife knew the secret. Then why did she not let him out at once? Here is the solution, a little clumsy perhaps, but still it will serve for the readers of Mr. Norris: "It is tiresome to have to enter into explanation; but I suppose the position of affairs must be made intelligible to you. Admiral Sibthorp, as perhaps you may be aware, is heir to the baronetcy and the entailed estates. As he has half a dozen daughters and no son the next in succession is Dick Sibthorp, the only child of Sir Horace's younger brother, who died many years ago. Dick is married to my sister, and I am very fond of them both: that, I suppose, is one reason why Sir Horace has chosen to bequeath his personal property, which is very large, to the Admiral, instead of to them. Dick is only to inherit in the case of his surviving his uncle. . . . Admiral Sibthorp is said to be sinking fast."

Nail these pieces of wood together and you have a short story. "The Spectre of Strathannan" is a similar piece of carpentry even more loosely joined. Of the whole bookful "The Scamp's Parable" alone rises to the level of mediocrity.

"Yellow and White." By W. Carlton Dawe. London: John Lane. 1895.

Mr. Carlton Dawe is a clever story-teller; he touches in his Oriental "local colour" neatly and concisely, and he gets his effects in the manner of the expert. He has evidently read his Kipling, and "got up" the Orient eastward of Calcutta very thoroughly. "Coolies" is a good story of a steamer-load of Chinamen in revolt; "Fan-tan" a credible piece of gambling adventure. But regarding the book as a whole, Mr. Carlton Dawe is too amorous, and his adventures in pursuit of the romantic feminine are so magnificently pathetic, if we may use the phrase, that they sate one long before the book is

out. There was Quong's wife and Gresham; they loved at sight and misbehaved, and Gresham almost got knifed and the woman was made away with by Quong. We read that tale with interest. Then there came O-Saru's wife and the Stranger; they loved at sight and misbehaved, the Stranger nearly got killed by O-Saru's sword, and Oshima was banished to the horrible mines. We were passing sorry for Oshima. When Klung's wife came along and loved and was loved at sight by Bouverie and misbehaved, and Klung knifed the lady and ran "amok" and almost killed Bouverie, we felt no sorrow at her death; we only sorrowed that she had ever lived to die with such an utter lack of originality. But when Chula, wife of Chao Klum, and Grantham loved at sight and misbehaved, even the chopping off of Chula's little brown hand failed to assuage the reviewer's irritation. And when Phrada, the King's sister, and Stangate loved at sight and went to and fro of a night on the moonlit waters of the Menam, the wrath of the reviewer arose, and he cast "Yellow and White" far from him and cursed Phrada, the King's sister, with all his heart. He does not know what became of Phrada, but he can guess only too well. Mangling, and the most hideous torments, would be too good for her. It may be that "Kitsune," the last tale of the bookful, concerns another of these erring wives. It is about ten to one that it does. But there are limits both to a reviewer's enterprise and his sense of duty.

"The Adventures of a Ship's Doctor." By Morley Roberts. London: Downey & Co. 1895.

So far the reviewer has read nothing by Mr. Morley Roberts which has not held him to the end. Mr. Roberts sometimes disgusts, and sometimes follows one into one's sleep with disagreeable dreams of men coloured like meerschchaum pipes, and ships' boys with their faces kicked in, but he never bores, and until this book came he was, if one may be expressively vulgar, "solid reading" throughout. The "Ship's Doctor" tells concisely enough a baker's dozen of vividly mendacious or exceedingly effective sea yarns. But before one gets to the yarn in each case one has to peel off a rind of quite unnecessary and very unentertaining dialogue between the real story-teller and a Major and a Vicar. One has to read of their drinks and how the Vicar objected to swearing, and after each story comes a clumsy piece of self-criticism which the author has put in their mouths. "The Vicar did not speak for a long time. When he did he was greatly subdued," for instance, or "'That's a good yarn!' said the Major." This is bad art, the manifest intention docks the due effect. It is the literary equivalent of the *claque*, and it puts the intelligent reader on the alert. It says much for the yarns themselves that they will stand this setting and still seem good and, in the case of one or two of them, powerful stories.

#### NEW SCIENCE-BOOKS.

"Colour Vision: the Tyndall Lectures for 1894." Delivered at the Royal Institution by Captain W. de W. Abney, F.R.S. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co. 1895.

WE have no more complex attribute than the colour sense, and the investigations of physiologists have failed to explain it completely. There are two rival theories in the field, the theories of Young and of Hering. Young had the misfortune to be unappreciated during his life, but recently his wonderful explanation of colour has been taken up in a slightly modified form by Helmholtz. According to it, we have three primary sensations of colour, a red, a green, and a violet-blue sensation. Rays of light produce mixtures of these sensations according to their composition: when all three sensations are equally stimulated, as when white light falls upon the retina, the resulting sensation is white. When the retina is entirely unstimulated the sensation is one of black. Upon the Hering theory there are six primary sensations, arranged in complementary pairs, white-black, red-green, and yellow-blue. Captain Abney, than whom no one living is more competent to deal with the subject, discusses the rival theories at length, testing them by every manner of experiment. He decides finally upon a modification of Young's theory, the most important point in which is that he believes the sensation of light to be independent of the sensation of colour. Colour-blind persons certainly may see illuminated objects although they are unable to make the distinctions of the colour of light noticed by normal persons. He suggests, too, that on the hypothesis of the gradual evolution of eyes sensation

of light preceded sensation of colour. For the matter of that it is certain that the sensation of light may exist even in the absence of eyes at all. As Darwin showed, the common earthworm which is devoid of any vestige of eyes, distinguishes light from darkness. In addition to the scientific interest of Captain Abney's book, it has a most important bearing upon the practical question of detecting colour-blindness in railway signalmen and so forth. Into this the book goes very fully, as indeed becomes a treatise written by the secretary of a Royal Society Committee to investigate the matter. We commend the book as a clear and scientific account of a most difficult subject, and as containing important contributions to the questions involved.

"Meteorology, Weather, and Methods of Forecasting." By Thomas Russell. New York and London: Macmillan & Co. 1895.

As we are now accustomed to have our storms predicted from America, it seems natural to have from America a treatise upon meteorology. This book, however, contains a great deal more than weather prediction. It contains a large bulk of information on all matters connected with the atmosphere, arranged in short titled paragraphs. It should be a godsend to the numerous class of persons who pride themselves on being well informed. Rightly used by one of these the information to be derived from the book should prove a whip of scorpions against the average sensual man who cares little for the distinction between a cirro-cumulus and a cumulo-cirrus. The information, too, should prove useful to those who propound the weekly questions in "Tit-Bits" and so forth. What are woolys, pogonips, callinas, williwauses, föhns, purgas, barbers, and southerly busters? You may learn of these and of other curious pearls of exotic nomenclature in Mr. Russell's treatise. Wherever we tested it we found the information correct. But it is too small for an encyclopedia, and as there is no attempt at orderly exposition and development of the subject there is nothing to attract a student with a soul above southerly busters.

"On Certain Phenomena belonging to the Close of the last Geological Period and on their bearing upon the Tradition of the Flood." By Joseph Prestwich, D.C.L., F.R.S., &c. London: Macmillan & Co. 1895.

Any geological treatise bearing the honoured name of Joseph Prestwich must secure the respectful attention of scientific men. We have now before us the latest of a long series of contributions to the geology of those formations which appear to be the drift of fresh-water and to have been deposited within comparatively recent times, certainly subsequent to the appearance of man on the globe. Prestwich took up the subject where Buckland left it, and has added very greatly to our knowledge of such deposits in Europe, Asia, and North Africa. His present purpose is to call attention to certain widespread kinds of drifts which he has called "rubble-drift," and to suggest that their characters are at least compatible with the supposition that they were formed during a sudden, catastrophic and widespread flood. This, he thinks, must have been of very short occurrence, as the deposits it left lie easily on the surface of such formations as wind-blown sand, which certainly would have been swept away by a flood of long duration. He thinks that his facts tend to verify the tradition of a flood similar to that which is recorded in the Old Testament. He accepts, however, the view of the Rev. Professor Sayce that the Noachian deluge is a slightly altered tradition from an old Babylonian version, in which there was no idea that the flood had been absolutely universal, nor that it had destroyed all life not taken aboard the Ark.

Most geologists would probably join issue with Dr. Prestwich when he holds that all the "rubble-drift" was deposited at the same time and that it was, therefore, to be explained by a single widespread deluge. But they would have to consider his arguments carefully, and so far as they turn upon matters of opinion the opinion of the old Oxford professor is at least as valuable as that of any existing geologist on all questions of drift.

We have also received from Messrs. Macmillan a second edition of "The Theory of Light," a useful mathematical treatise by Professor Preston of Dublin; from the "Electrician" Printing and Publishing Company, a volume of "Electrical Laboratory Notes and Forms," arranged by Dr. J. A. Fleming, F.R.S., and interleaved for students to record their observations; from W. Collins & Sons, Mr. Scarf's "Organic Chemistry," a useful volume of their Elementary Science Series; from Swan Sonnenschein, Mr. Tutt's "Rambles in Alpine Valleys," which concerns itself with unnecessary praise of Alpine scenery and excellent notes on Alpine insects; from Blackie & Son, a new half volume of the beautiful "Natural History of Plants," by Kerner and Oliver.

#### NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

"Five Years in Canada." By W. M. Elkington. London: Whittaker. 1895.

THIS account, which is not intended to be a diary, has still some of the repetitions and trivialities which belong to a diary. But its very simpleness only brings out into stronger relief the stupendous difficulties which form the daily life of a farmer in the North-West Territories. Mr. Elkington bought a farm of



his own (160 acres, of which 30 were ploughed) near Qu'appelle. Besides the ordinary difficulties of farming, winter means being lost in snow-drifts when the thermometer stands at 60 deg. below zero and attacked by wolves, and the summer means being eaten up by mosquitoes and retreating to the well as the only safe place during the sweep of a bad prairie fire; and, of course, great loneliness. He preferred ranching to farming, because of the company; but he notes in the statistics, with which he closes his book, that it needs a capital of £1000 and the power to wait before ranching can be attempted. When he could leave his own farm for a while he used to go out working for other people, as a mason, or on a ranch, or on Lord Brassey's farms, for labour is well paid. It is almost necessary to work for others in order to eke out a living. Here is a description of an Indian chief: "He was a tall fellow, with long black hair, and his face streaked with all kinds of paint till it looked like a piece of patchwork. . . . On his head he wore an old silk hat, well ventilated with bullet-holes; his tunic had once belonged to a mounted policeman, but had streaks of blue and yellow paint over it, and his black trousers were ornamented with ribbons of all colours, whilst a pair of old white running shoes completed his toilet. At one of the stores he got out of his chariot, 'a rickety old Red River cart,' and for some time was busily engaged in devouring a barrel of sugar till some one stopped him."

"Excerpta Cypria." Translated and transcribed by Claude Delavel Cobham. Nicosia: Herbert E. Clarke. 1895.

This volume, published as a Supplement to "The Owl," contains "extracts and translations from books treating of Cyprus, travels, histories, and others." The authorities range from the letter of the monk Neophytus, describing the misfortunes of the island at the end of the twelfth century, to the last "Berat," or charter, issued by the Sublime Porte, to an Archbishop of Cyprus in 1866. To Neophytus Cœur de Lion is as bad as the Saladin; if the latter is *ἀδελος* the former is *παράθλιος* and *ἀλαστήριος*. The Sovereigns of Germany and England ("a country beyond Romania on the north") were moved on behalf of Jerusalem; but they had done nothing, "for," the Greek monk adds, "Providence was not well pleased to thrust out dogs, and to bring wolves in their room." The extracts from writings which in many cases would be difficult to get at are full of interest, especially those that carry us back to Crusades and the Venetian supremacy. And every now and then in the travellers' accounts we hear a faint echo of the ancient reputation which clung to the home of Aphrodite—remarks, moral no doubt, but not without a note of wistful regret and something like disappointment.

"Voran die Liebe!" Kleine Geschichten. Von S. Fritz. Dresden und Leipzig: Carl Reissner. 1895.

There is one rather amusing stroke in 156 pages; if that is enough, then this volume of short stories stands justified. The rather amusing stroke is a young wife's discovery of a compromising letter to her husband. The letter is from a member of the ballet appointing a rendezvous; the young wife's opinion of her husband rises immediately, and she is just putting back the letter when she catches sight of two words written on the edge: they are in the neat clerical handwriting of her good orderly husband—"Ablehnend beantwortet." No words can picture what the rest of the book is like; its inner essence, the very life and heart of the author, is a cheerful and self-satisfied ordinariness such as Germany, when she really puts her mind to it, excels in producing. The facetiousness is so impossibly feeble that it possesses quite a fascination. It arises, apparently, from no wish to amuse the reader, but from a feeling of shame on the part of the author that a thorough German should condescend to concern himself with the lighter fancies of fiction.

"Henry William Crosskey: His Life and Work." By Richard Acland Armstrong. Birmingham: Cornish Brothers. 1895.

This is a biography of a remarkable man, a Unitarian minister of great influence, a keen Radical, a distinguished geologist. Dr. Crosskey possessed many characteristics which are peculiarly English, and first among them was his intense love of freedom. There was something very English in his sympathy for nationalities—for Italy, Poland, and Hungary. English too was the contrast between his shyness in personal intercourse and his strength in the pulpit. Those who met him in private society, and were not of the number of his intimate friends, sometimes found him cold; but when he preached "it was the opening of the passion of his soul, the deepest secret of his spiritual life, to the friends that were gathered at his feet"; it was a voluntary revelation, warm and moving enough. For seventeen years he was one of the chief figures in political Birmingham, to the last an ardent worker in the cause of education.

"A Sketch of French Literature." By C. E. Prior. London: Methuen & Co. 1895.

Mr. Prior has had good opportunities for gauging the standard of culture required of candidates in Army and Certificate Examinations, and his book, no doubt, will fulfil its purpose. We only wish we could say this was not so, for the heart sinks at the idea of such an examination in French literature as we find mirrored here. Why on earth a young man should be expected to know

anything of the history of French literature at all none can tell. He may have read with much boredom half of "Le Conscript" at school, or with the greatest luck he may have actually become interested in "Les Trois Mousquetaires." What educational value can there be in his learning the outline of Corneille's plots, or in being able to write down that Villon, "with more moral feeling, would have been one of the greatest poets of France"? And if education is given up as a hopeless ideal, and examination is simply a test of having learnt something, anything would be a better subject than the history of French literature. There is only one hope this book gives rise to: here and there a boy may be found who will be lured by the tempting charge of immorality to read Balzac and Montaigne. We feel sorry for him beforehand in his disillusion; but if he has a little perseverance and any literary taste he will soon forget his disappointment. That is also the only excuse we can find for mentioning, in a notice of twelve lines, the immoral tendencies of the greatest novelist the world has yet seen. Perhaps the remark will be a source of more enlightenment than the other, which informs us that, as a student of character, Balzac "ranks, or ought to rank, next to Saint-Simon and La Bruyère."

"Exposures of Quackery." By the Editor of "Health News." London: The Savoy Press. 1895.

The March of Science, astounding indeed! Unless this little book is one big practical joke, we must conclude that we have got so far in the province of medicine as to be able to cure cancer with—water. It is ungenerous in the editor of "Health News" to grudge the skilful specialists the fortunes they make. The magician who discovered that water could cure cancer ought to be magnificently remunerated, and no one who has been cured will grudge having paid five shillings for an ounce of water. Again, another drug cures every disease, from asthma to vertigo, and the editor of "Health News" is annoyed because the drug turns out to be lentils—sold at the rate of two shillings for a pennyworth. It seems right enough, considering the cures, that Du Barry & Co. should call themselves the "discoverers" of lentils, just as an art critic may be said to have "discovered" Giotto. The firm has overstepped the mark a little in asserting they are the exclusive growers, but relatively it is but a small affair. If the editor of "Health News" is, after all, joking, he stands forgiven, for his joke is most amusing reading. The best bit of all is, perhaps, the transcription of the public caution, issued by the President of Police in Berlin, on the subject of a certain skin tonic, sold in bottles at eleven shillings, "while the real value of the bottle's contents is less than three farthings." That is so like German bureaucracy: no feelings for private enterprise.

"Perils to British Trade." By Edwin Burgis. Social Science Series. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co. 1895.

This latest volume of the Social Science Series goes far to strengthen the view that the "science" in question is a kind of Adullam to which is gathered "every one that is discontented." That the late Mr. Froude accepted the dedication—although he had read only the first six chapters—is almost its sole claim to publication. The "perils" in question are summed up in our existing policy of Free-Trade, which is characterized as a fetish, sham, grim Moloch, Mumbo Jumbo, &c., and we have again the old arguments for Protection, eked out by declamation, scraps of poetry and Scripture, and intolerable repetition, to the extent of 251 pages. Let it be admitted at once that there is something to be said for Protection—that, for instance, the position of Ireland, as hitherto entirely an agricultural country, is an anxious problem. But, in the name of honesty, let it be said boldly, as the Unionist organ for Ulster lately said it, that Ireland wants to grow wheat, and that wheat cannot be grown at a profit under 35s., and then let the Protectionist admit that this means refusing cheap wheat from other countries in order to sell dear wheat here. Let him confess that Protection is taxation of the universal consuming man for the benefit of the particular producing man, instead of euphemistically calling it "a premium of insurance," and that increased cost of living, unaccompanied by increase in efficiency, would mean increased manufacturing cost, and so cripple our already struggling foreign trade. Then, if we cannot agree with the Protectionist, we may at least welcome a fair economic issue. But, even if Mr. Burgis had done this, we do not think that the cause of "social science" is advanced by speaking of "the Cobden Club flappedoodle," or by language like the following: "The political economy of Free-Trade is stamped with the lie; it is branded with infamy and falsehood by the unerring hand of Nature, whose order this covetous and mammon-worshipping monster has despised and inverted." This may be science *fin de siècle*: we used to call it rant.

"England's Treasure by Foreign Trade." By Thomas Mun. 1664. Economic Classics. Edited by Professor Ashley. London: Macmillan & Co. 1895.

Professor Ashley has followed up his select chapters from Adam Smith, Ricardo, and Malthus by an exact reprint of the first edition of Mun's quaint treatise. Mun has long had the credit of being the first of the school called the Mercantilists, whose characteristic tenet it was that trade with other countries should be so managed as to bring into this country a balance in the shape of the precious metals. "We must ever observe

the rule; to sell more to strangers yearly than we consume of theirs in value." For instance, if we were to export to the value of £2,200,000, and to bring in foreign wares for our use and consumption to the value of £2,000,000, "we may rest assured that the kingdom shall be enriched yearly £200,000, which must be brought to us in so much treasure." Mun wrote in strong opposition to the legal prohibition of sending treasure out of the kingdom. He saw that "plenty of money in a kingdom doth make the native commodities dearer and makes their use and consumption decline," and he contended that, "contrary to the common opinion," the sending of money out of the country, for the purchase of foreign wares which should in turn be re-exported, would in due time much increase our treasure." The treatise is extremely interesting as showing the kind of argument by which this country was dominated before Adam Smith showed that foreign trade required only to be let alone. By Mun and his like the attention of governments was diverted from guarding against the exportation of the precious metals to watching over the "balance of trade." "From one fruitless care it was turned away to another care much more intricate, much more embarrassing, and just equally fruitless."

We have also received "London Church Staves, with some notes on their Surroundings," by Mary and Charlotte Thorpe, illustrated by Mary Thorpe (Elliot Stock); "The Chess Openings," by I. Gunsberg (George Bell); vol. xxvi. of the "Proceedings of the Royal Colonial Institute," 1894-95, published by the Institute; "Political Economy," by Michael Prothero, M.A. (George Bell); "Fife, Pictorial and Historical," by A. H. Millar, F.S.A.Scot., vols. i. and ii. (A. Westwood & Son); "Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund," published by the Society; five numbers of the "Bulletin of the University of Wisconsin"—"On the Quartz Keratophyre and associated Rocks of the North Range of the Baraboo Bluffs," by Samuel Weidman; "The Finances of the United States from 1775 to 1789, with especial reference to the Budget," by Charles J. Bullock, A.B.; "Studies in Spherical and Practical Astronomy," by George C. Comstock; "A Contribution to the Mineralogy of Wisconsin," by William Herbert Hobbs; "An Experimental Study of Field Methods which will ensure to Stadia Measurements greatly increased Accuracy," by Leonard Sewal Smith, B.C.E., published by the University at Madison, Wis.; "The Census of Travancore" for 1891, taken, by command of His Highness the Maharajah, by V. Nagam Aiyar, B.A., F.R.Hist.S., vol. i. Report, vol. ii. Appendix (Addison & Co., Madras, 1894); "Simplified Elocution," second revised edition, published by the author, Edwin Gordon Lawrence, New York; "The Typist's Manual," by E. Collins (John Heywood); "Text-Book on the Natural Use of the Voice," by George E. Thorp and Wm. Nicholl (Robert Cocks & Co.); "The Legitimist Kalendar" for 1895, edited by the Marquis de Ruigny and Raineval (Henry & Co.); "Dreamy Mental States," the Cavendish Lecture, by Sir James Crichton-Browne, M.D., LL.D., F.R.S. (Baillière, Tindall & Cox).

Mr. Grant Allen's new book, entitled "The Desire of the Eyes and other Stories," will be published by Messrs. Digby, Long & Co. early in October.

A new novel, entitled "Perfect Womanhood," from the pen of Mr. James Frederick Gant, F.R.C.S., the author of many stories, and of a standard work on Surgery, will be published at the end of this month by the same firm.

Under the title of "Indolent Impressions," Messrs. Digby, Long & Co. will shortly publish a series of sketches in light and shade from the pen of Fred. W. Waithman. The sketches, which deal with numerous present-day foibles, are of a varied nature, and touch on many interesting phases of life and character. The book should have appeared last May, but owing to the General Election its publication has been delayed. Mr. Hilton Hill, the author of "His Egyptian Wife"—which, by the way, is now in its seventh thousand—has altered the ending of his novel at the earnest solicitation of his American publishers, who were constantly receiving letters protesting against the vivacious, high-souled "Nelly Shy" marrying such a vacuous being as Lord Lashburn. In the latest English edition Nelly declines the would-be diplomat, and many of the so-called cerulean passages have been toned down. Messrs. Digby, Long & Co. are now preparing a fourth edition of this novel.

Messrs. Morison Brothers have in the press, and will publish shortly, a new work by the Rev. David Macrae of Dundee—"Quaint Sayings and Odd Notions of Children." This volume will form the latest addition to Messrs. Morison's popular Shilling Series of Entertaining Literature.

#### REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

"BLACKWOOD'S" has a long and interesting article on the isolation of England in the Far East. The writer gives his readers a glimpse behind the scenes, telling the story of the Detring and Chang Peace Missions, which Japan refused to receive on the pretence that their credentials were insufficient, and marking the gradual conversion of Germany from Japan to China, due chiefly to the energy of Herr von Brandt, who looked

upon the war as an unprovoked aggression on the part of Japan. The writer's facts are no doubt coloured by his contention that England's isolation has been a mistake. First, the war might have been prevented altogether if England had come to an understanding with Russia on the subject of Korea, and secondly, since Japan has been forced to give into the European Powers anyhow, England has conferred no benefit upon Japan by her abstention, while she has injured herself by giving an advantage to German trade in China and strengthening Russia's hand in that country. "An Indian Correspondent" contributes a history of our relations with Chitral from the year 1876, when the policy of non-intervention in the North-West Frontier States was first relaxed. It is an intensely exciting and instructive story, and the writer has done well in leaving history to stand by itself, without drawing conclusions. Mr. George Forbes, consulting engineer to the Niagara Falls Power Company, contributes an account of his difficulties and successes in "Harnessing Niagara." The complete story of the great enterprise is given in a special "Niagara Power Number" of "Cassier's Magazine," with many illustrations.

"Chapman's Magazine" is in a bad way. The vitality which might be distilled from the eighty pages of short story by Professor Brander Matthews, Mr. Joseph Strange, Miss Beatrice Harraden, Mr. C. T. C. James, Mr. Manville Fenn, and Mr. Mark Sale, would hardly give life to half a page. The black hair of Miss Harraden's hero had probably not been on "speaking terms with the comb" for several days past, and Mr. C. T. C. James "admitted the soft impeachment." At any rate such trivial lapses might have been edited away. If it were not for Miss Violet Hunt, who courageously persists in being readable, the September number of this magazine would be a complete blank.

The Earl of Crewe contributes a paper on Ireland to the "North American Review." In his opinion the Parnellites will become more and more essentially an anti-clerical party, and that will be the dividing line in the Nationalist ranks, not any memory of the great leader or differences as to the attitude to be taken towards English parties. He speaks kindly of the Castle—"not the machine which some of us might prefer, though by no means a bad machine in its way. Whether it would stand much tinkering is another question." The apathy of Ireland towards the existing methods of government depends on two conditions, neither of which the Government can control. There must be fine weather, and no popular leader must arise to unite the Nationalist forces. Mr. Max O'Rell holds that it is the greatest mistake in the world to suppose that America is a free country. The American citizen is bullied by his servants, especially by the conductors, porters, and hotel people. "I am as good as you," is the motto of the public servants, which is not fair, because you are polite to them and they are not polite to you. Mr. O'Rell says that when he is asked what struck him most in the States, he always answers, "I never once saw an American lose his temper." Mr. Vandam displays the intrigue and corruption at the court of the Second Empire—"the most heterogeneous gathering of humanity it has ever been my lot to behold away from the gaming rooms at Baden-Baden."

The "Geographical Journal" contains the vivid and entertaining paper read before the Royal Geographical Society in July by Captain Lugard, upon his expedition to Borgu, and a large route map to illustrate the lecture.

The "Pall Mall Gazette's" "New House of Commons" is fully illustrated, statistically and personally. The "Mems" about members are picturesque, and the slippancies impartially distributed.

In the "Portfolio" of this month, Mr. Laurence Binyon treats of the Dutch etchers of the seventeenth century.

NOTICE.—The minimum price of back numbers of the SATURDAY REVIEW, except those of the current Volume, will be ONE SHILLING each.

The Editor cannot undertake to return rejected Communications. He must also entirely decline to enter into correspondence with writers of MSS. sent in and not acknowledged.

ADVERTISEMENTS intended for the SATURDAY REVIEW should be sent to the PUBLISHING OFFICE, 38 SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND; or to the CITY OFFICE, 18 FINCH LANE, LONDON, E.C. A printed Scale of Charges may be obtained on application.

#### PARIS.

The SATURDAY REVIEW may be had in Paris every Saturday from Messrs. BOYVEAU & CHEVILLET, 22 Rue de la Banque (near the Bourse), where also Subscriptions are received. Copies are likewise obtainable at Messrs. GALIGNANI'S, 224 Rue de Rivoli; at Le KIOSQUE DUPERRON, Boulevard des Capucines, and Le KIOSQUE MICHEL, Boulevard des Capucines.



## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**MAPLE & CO**  
**CARPET IMPORTERS**  
**DIRECT IMPORTERS OF CHOICE**  
**TURKEY CARPETS**  
**"XVII CENTURY"**  
**CARPETS**

MAPLE & CO. receive weekly consignments of choice TURKEY CARPETS, and invite intending purchasers to examine and compare both quality and price before deciding elsewhere. These Carpets are in many instances reproductions of the most unique examples of the Seventeenth Century, and are the only substitutes for the antique, at one-fourth the cost.

**ORIENTAL CARPET WAREHOUSE**  
 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON

## COMMERCIAL.

**THE BANK OF AUSTRALASIA** (Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1836), 4 Threadneedle Street, London. Paid-up Capital, £1,600,000; Reserve Fund, £700,000. Reserve Liability of Proprietors under the Charter, £1,600,000. LETTERS OF CREDIT and Drafts issued on any of the numerous branches of the Bank throughout Australia and New Zealand. BILLS negotiated or sent for collection. TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS made. DEPOSITS received in London at interest for fixed periods on terms which may be ascertained on application. **FRIDEAUX SELBY, Secretary.**

## SPECIAL ADVANTAGES TO PRIVATE INSURERS.

**THE IMPERIAL INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED. FIRE.**  
 Est. 1803.—1 OLD BROAD ST., E.C.; and 23 PALL MALL, S.W.  
 Subscribed Capital, £1,200,000. Paid-up, £300,000. Total Funds over £1,500,000.  
**E. COZENS SMITH, General Manager.**

"THE TIMES" Dec. 29, 1894, says in a leading article on  
**"Our Daughters"**

"FIVE per cent. was regarded as the current rate of interest on good security when paterfamilias set up housekeeping; now he must think 'himself lucky when he can get Three.'"

The **MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY** of New York  
**Guarantees Five per cent.**

UNDER ITS

**Debenture Policy,**

WHICH ALSO PROVIDES FOR

*Death Duties, Children's Education, Marriage Settlements or Business Capital under one Contract,*

**ACCUMULATED FUNDS £42,000,000.**

Apply for particulars to any of the Branch Offices, or to

**D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager for the United Kingdom,**  
 17 & 18 Cornhill, London, E.C.

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE**

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. [FOUNDED 1710.  
 60 Charing Cross; 333 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane.

THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.

**Sum Insured in 1894, £393,622,400.**

## SHIPPING.

**AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, TASMANIA.**  
**ORIENT LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS**

**LEAVE LONDON EVERY ALTERNATE FRIDAY**  
 for the above COLONIES, calling at PLYMOUTH, GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, SUEZ, and COLOMBO.

Managers: { F. GREEN & CO. } Head Offices:  
 { ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO. } Fenchurch Avenue, London.  
 For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5 Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

# SUN LIFE

**ASSURANCE SOCIETY**

LONDON. (Established 1810.)

**NEW ESTATE DUTIES.**

The Society is now prepared to issue Policies containing the following Clause:—

**PAYMENT OF POLICY MONEYS**

Before

**PROBATE OR GRANT OF LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.**

"For the purpose of providing a fund for the payment of the Estate Duties under the Finance Act, 1894, the Society, if so requested by the legal personal representative of the assured entitled to receive the Policy moneys upon grant of Probate or Letters of Administration, will (after proof of the death of the assured and of Title as above provided, and upon the deposit with and charge to them of the above policy in accordance with their regulations) either pay so much of the sum assured, not exceeding nine-tenths thereof, as shall be sufficient for the payment of such Duties to such legal personal representative, or at his option pay the whole or so much of the Policy moneys as shall be required by the duties aforesaid to the Commissioners of Inland Revenue or other the persons entitled to receive the same under the said Act or any other Statute."

The undertaking to pay before the grant of Probate either

**DIRECT TO THE LEGAL PERSONAL**

REPRESENTATIVE or to the Commissioners of Inland Revenue has not hitherto been offered to the public, and it is expected that this new departure will be much appreciated when it is remembered that at present Executors are very frequently compelled to place themselves under an obligation to Bankers and others to provide the Estate Duty required to be paid before the grant of the Probate.

For Prospectus and Full Particulars write to the SECRETARY,

**SUN LIFE OFFICE,**

63 THREADNEEDLE STREET, E.C.

**NO TOURIST'S OUTFIT IS COMPLETE**

WITHOUT

**VINOLIA CREAM FOR****SUNBURN, INSECT BITES, ITCHING, &c.**

NO END OF WORRY SAVED BY USING

**STONE'S TIME SAVING**For keeping in order all **SPECIALITIES**

LETTERS, PAPERS, PAMPHLETS, MUSIC, &amp;c.

Sold by Stationers everywhere. Send postcard for Illustrated Catalogue to the Manufacturers

**HENRY STONE & SON, BANBURY.**

Special Boxes, Folders, and Cabinets made to order for a variety of purposes.

TO THE HOLDERS OF

**NEW YORK, LAKE ERIE, AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY'S PREFERRED AND COMMON STOCKS.**

The attention of Holders of the above Stocks is particularly called to the fact that the 20th September instant, is the last day on which a deposit of their Shares and payment of the First Instalment can be made to entitle them to a deduction of \$4 assessment on the Preferred and \$6 on the Common.

Assessments in London must be paid at the rate of exchange of 49d. per \$, or 8s. 2d. per share for the first Instalment on the Preferred Stock, and 12s. 3d. per share for the first Instalment on the Common Stock.

Shares not deposited and Instalment paid thereon on or before that date will be liable to the full assessment of \$12 per share on the Preferred Stock and \$18 per share on the Common Stock.

J. S. MORGAN &amp; CO.

No. 22 OLD BROAD STREET,  
 LONDON, E.C., 7th September, 1895.

**THE SATURDAY REVIEW** sent by post at following rates per annum, paid in advance.

Any part of the United Kingdom.....£1 8 2

All other parts of the World.....1 10 4

Copies for India, China, Borneo, Burmah, Ceylon, Egypt, Mombasa, Zanzibar, Australia, and New Zealand are now posted in advance, and catch the Friday evening's mail.

**WM. DAWSON & SONS, LIMITED, Successors to**  
**STEEL & JONES, 23 Craven Street, Strand, London, W.C.**

359

CHARITIES, &c.

THE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN, Soho Square, W. Founded 1842.

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1887.

Patron—H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES, K.G.

President—The DUKE of WESTMINSTER, K.G.

FUNDS urgently NEEDED for the maintenance of 65 beds. DAVID CANNON, Secretary.

THE GROSVENOR HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN,

Vincent Square, S.W.

President—VISCOUNT CROSS.

Lady President—The BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.

In consequence of the increased accommodation, FUNDS are greatly NEEDED

ALEX. S. HARVEY, Secretary.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFEBOAT

INSTITUTION (supported solely by voluntary contributions).—The Committee earnestly APPEAL for FUNDS to enable them to keep their large fleet of 304 lifeboats and their crews in efficient working order. Help is particularly needed at the present time. Since 1824 the Institution has granted rewards for the saving of upwards of 38,000 lives on the coasts of the United Kingdom.

Annual Subscriptions and Donations will be thankfully received by the Secretary, Charles Dibdin, Esq., 14 John Street, Adelphi, W.C., and by all the Banks in the United Kingdom.

FOR EVERY SHILLING SENT A DAY

IN EPPING FOREST, including rail and substantial meal, can be provided for a poor and often sickly EAST LONDON CHILD. Ten thousand waiting to go. Every gift, great or small, promptly acknowledged as usual by Rev. J. W. Atkinson, Claremont, Cawley Road, London, E. Parcels of clothing welcome also. Balance-sheet by chartered accountants to every donor.

A WEEK AT THE SEA.—Help is

earnestly solicited for the Sick Poor of Plaistow, E. ("London over the border.") Pop. 21,000. During the last three months 3278 necessitous poor patients obtained advice and medicine at St. Mary's Dispensary, and 1266, too ill to do so, were visited at their own Homes by our Medical Missioner, or nursed in our Hospital for Sick Children. Many of these are waiting to be sent to St. Monica's Home of Rest for Women, and St. Mary's Holiday Home for Children at Southend-on-Sea. Cheques and orders to Rev. T. Given-Wilson, Vicar of Plaistow, London, E.

CANCER WARDS OF THE MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL.

25 beds devoted to helpless, incurable cases.

A Fund of £12,000 is being raised for the purpose of erecting a separate building for the accommodation of the female cancer patients hitherto located in the Hospital—an improvement which is urgently demanded on the ground of the health, comfort, and convenience of the patients. Towards the cost of the new building the sum of £8000 has been paid or promised, and an urgent APPEAL is now made for the balance of £4000 still required. Patients are admitted without letters or any recommendation, save that of necessity, and are permitted to remain until "relieved by art or released by death."

F. CLARE MELHADO, Secretary-Superintendent.

3<sup>fo</sup>

ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL, Paddington, W., greatly needs HELP.

THOMAS RYAN, Secretary.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE HOSPITAL,

Gower Street.—FUNDS urgently NEEDED. Bankers, Coutts & Co., No. 59 Strand.

N. H. NIXON, Secretary.

LONDON HOSPITAL, Whitechapel, E.

—FUNDS are urgently NEEDED. Bankers, Robarts, Lubbock & Co., Glyn, Mills & Co.

G. Q. ROBERTS, House-Governor.

ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL, Gray's Inn

Road, W.C.—Open free to the sick poor without letters of recommendation. This Charity is unendowed, and urgently NEEDS your HELP.

CONRAD W. THIES, Secretary.

SEAMEN'S HOSPITAL SOCIETY

(Dreadnought), Greenwich.—AID for the Society's Hospitals and Dispensaries urgently NEEDED.

P. MITCHELLI, Secretary.

KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL,

Lincoln's Inn Fields.

FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED. No available Capital. N. BROMLEY, Warden.

CENTRAL LONDON THROAT, NOSE, AND EAR HOSPITAL, Gray's Inn Road.

Open daily to the poor without letter of recommendation.

FUNDS urgently NEEDED.

RICHARD KERSHAW, Secretary.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free),

Fulham Road, S.W. Poor persons admitted on their own application. A number of beds are provided for the use of patients who may remain for life. CONTRIBUTIONS urgently solicited. Bankers, Messrs. Coutts & Co. W. H. HUGHES, Secretary.

WESTMINSTER HOSPITAL, opposite

Westminster Abbey, instituted 1719, the oldest hospital in London dependent upon voluntary contributions, is in VERY URGENT NEED of FUNDS. Bankers, Messrs. C. Hoare & Co., 37 Fleet Street; Messrs. Barclay, Ransom & Co., 1 Pall Mall East.

SIDNEY M. QUENNELL, Secretary.

ST. PETER'S HOSPITAL FOR STONE, &c., Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

In-Patients treated last year, 445; out-patients, including men, women, and children, 4722. Total attendances, 34,452.

The COMMITTEE APPEAL for ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS to maintain the hospital in its present efficiency. Bankers, Barclay, Bevan, Tritton & Co.

IRWIN H. BEATTIE, Secretary.

CITY of LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY, 35 Finsbury Sq., for the Relief of the Ruptured Poor throughout the Kingdom.

Established 1807.

Patron—H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES.

The patients (numbering now about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes, and all ages, from children a month old to adults over 95. Over 461,850 patients have been relieved since the formation of the charity up to the present date.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and DONATIONS will be thankfully received by the Society's Bankers, Lloyd's Bank, Limited, 72 Lombard Street; and by the Secretary at the Institution.

JOHN NORBURY, Treasurer.

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.



## CHURCH OF ENGLAND

INCORPORATED SOCIETY FOR PROVIDING

## HOMES FOR WAIFS AND STRAYS.

Presidents:

The Archbishops of Canterbury and York.

MEANS ADOPTED:

- (1) ESTABLISHING SMALL HOMES.
- (2) BOARDING-OUT.
- (3) EMIGRATION.

HELP URGENTLY NEEDED for the support of over 2,200 Destitute and Orphan Children under the Society's care, and to enable the Executive to accept many deserving cases.

The Clergy are earnestly asked to allow the Society a share in the Offertories devoted to extra-parochial objects, nearly the whole of the children in the Homes having been accepted on their recommendation.

Contributions will be gratefully acknowledged by E. DE M. RUDOLF, Secretary.

Offices of the Society, The Church House, Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W.

Cheques should be crossed "Lloyd's Bank, Limited, 54 St. James's Street, S.W.," and made payable to "E. de M. Rudolf."

THE ROYAL ASSOCIATION IN AID OF

## THE DEAF AND DUMB

(St. Saviour's Church, Lecture and Reading-Room),

419 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Patron—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

President—THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

Treasurer—S. BRIGHT LUCAS, Esq. (*pro tem.*).Hon. Secretaries { THE REV. CANON MANSFIELDOWEN, M.A.  
S. BRIGHT LUCAS, Esq.

Secretary—MR. THOMAS COLE.

Bank—THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER, Stratford Place, W.

THE OBJECTS OF THIS ASSOCIATION are to promote the spiritual and temporal welfare of the Deaf and Dumb—about 2000 of whom reside in London—by the following means:

- 1.—To provide extended Religious and Secular Instructions among the Deaf and Dumb throughout the Metropolis after they have quitted school.  
The DEAF and DUMB are beyond the reach of all ordinary ministerial agency for public religious instruction. The only means adapted to their condition is a *special provision* in the sign and manual language. This Association provides at present fifteen services per week in nine parts of London, besides several other occasional ones.
- 2.—To visit the Deaf and Dumb at their own homes.
- 3.—To assist Deaf and Dumb persons in obtaining employment.
- 4.—To relieve, either by gifts or loans of money, deserving necessitous Deaf and Dumb persons.
- 5.—To encourage the early training of Deaf and Dumb children preparatory to their admission into Educational Institutions.

The Committee ask whether the reader will not, in grateful acknowledgment for the great blessing of hearing, give an ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION to this Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and DONATIONS will be thankfully received by the London and Westminster Bank, Stratford Place, W.; or by the Secretary, Mr. THOMAS COLE, at 419 Oxford Street, London, W.

## ROYAL BLIND PENSION SOCIETY

(With which is United the Blind Female Annuity Society).

Patron—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

Vice-Patron—H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

President—THE DUKE OF GRAFTON, K.G.

Honorary Secretaries { MESSRS. GEORGE POCOCK AND  
PERCY R. POCOCK.

THIS Society grants Pensions to the Blind Poor at their own homes in sums ranging from 10s. to 25s. per month. There are at present upwards of 700 Pensioners residing in various parts of the Kingdom, among whom about £5,000 is annually distributed in pensions, paid monthly, through the agency of 500 Honorary Almoners. Elections take place in May and November in each year. In addition to those elected by the votes of Subscribers, two are added at every election by rotation. Others are nominated from time to time to receive the "Thomas Pocock and "James Templeton Wood" Memorial Pensions. An approved Candidate of 75 years of age or upwards can receive an immediate Pension upon payment of a donation of THIRTY GUINEAS. To be eligible, applicants must be totally blind, above 21 years of age, of good moral character, and in receipt of an income not exceeding £20, if single, and £30 if married. No distinction is made in regard to sex or creed, nor is the receipt of parish relief a disqualification. Applications must be made on the printed form provided by the Society. Subscribers of 10s. 6d. annually, or Donors of Five Guineas, are entitled to One Vote at every election, and the multiples thereof in proportion. The payment of a Legacy to the Society confers upon each Executor the privilege of one Life Vote for every £25 bequeathed. The yearly Report, containing the rules, accounts, and all information, will be forwarded on application. Contributions will be gratefully received by the Treasurer, or by the Bank of England, or Messrs. Barclay, Bevan & Co.

JOHN C. BUMSTED, Esq., Treasurer.

W. ELLIOTT TERRY, Secretary.

235 Southwark Bridge Road, London.

## THE NATIONAL REFUGES

FOR

## Homeless and Destitute Children

AND TRAINING SHIPS "ARETHUSA" AND "CHICHESTER."

Founded in 1843 by the late WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

President.—THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF JERSEY, G.C.M.G.

Chairman and Treasurer.—W. E. HUBBARD, Esq.

Deputy-Chairman.—C. T. WARE, Esq.

Secretary.—H. BRISTOW WALLEN, Esq.

Finance and Deputation Secretary.—HENRY G. COPELAND, Esq.

Bankers.—THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER BANK, 214 High Holborn.

London Office—164 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.

THE OPERATIONS OF THE SOCIETY CONSIST OF

1. The Training Ship "Arethusa," } Moored at Greenhithe,
2. The "Chichester" Tender. } on the Thames.
3. The Boys' Home, Shaftesbury House, Shaftesbury Avenue.
4. The Boys' Home, Fortescue House, Twickenham.
5. The Farm School, Bisley, Surrey.
6. The Shaftesbury School, Bisley.
7. The Girls' Home, Sudbury, near Harrow.
8. The Girls' Home, Ealing.
9. Fordham House Working Boys' Home, Shaftesbury Avenue.
10. Training Ships' Depot, 100 East India Dock Road, E.

In these Ships and Homes nearly 1000 Boys and Girls are fed, clothed, lodged, technically educated, and religiously trained to become useful men and women.

## NO VOTES REQUIRED.

FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED, to purchase Food and Clothing for this large Family. Cheques or Post Office Orders to be sent to Treasurer, Secretary, or Bankers.

## EDUCATIONAL.

**GUY'S HOSPITAL RESIDENTIAL COLLEGE.**—Early application should be made to secure rooms for the Winter Session. Rent from 10s. to 16s. a week.—Apply to the WARDEN, The College, Guy's Hospital, S.E.

**GUY'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL.**—The WINTER SESSION will begin on TUESDAY, Oct. 1. Entrance Scholarships of the combined value of £360 are awarded annually, and numerous prizes and medals are open for competition by students of the school. The number of patients treated in the wards during last year was 5908. All hospital appointments are open to students without charge, and the holders of resident appointments are provided with board and lodging. The College accommodates 60 students, under the supervision of a resident apothecary. The Dental School provides the full curriculum required for the L.D.S. England. The Club's Union Athletic Ground is easily accessible. A handbook of information for those about to enter the medical profession will be forwarded on application. For the prospectus of the school, containing full particulars as to fees, course of study advised, regulations of the college, &c., apply personally or by letter to the DEAN, Guy's Hospital, London Bridge, S.E.

## ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL AND COLLEGE.

**PRELIMINARY SCIENTIFIC CLASS.** Systematic Courses of Lectures and Laboratory Work in the subjects of the Preliminary Scientific and Intermediate B.Sc. Examinations of the University of London will commence on October 1st, and continue till July 1896. Fee for the whole course £21, or £18 18s. to students of the Hospital; or £5 5s. each for single subjects. There is a Special Class for the January Examination. For further particulars apply to the Warden of the College, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, E.C. A Handbook forwarded on application.

**KING'S COLLEGE, London.**—STUDENTS in ARTS and SCIENCE, ENGINEERING and APPLIED SCIENCES, MEDICINE, and other Branches of Education, will be admitted for the NEXT TERM on TUESDAY, the 1st of October next.

Students are classed on entrance according to their proficiency, and terminal sports of the progress and conduct of Matriculated Students are sent to their parents and guardians. There are entrance Scholarships and Exhibitions. Students who are desirous of studying any particular subject or subjects, without attending the complete courses of the various Faculties, can be admitted as non-matriculated Students on payment of the separate fees for such classes as they select.

The College has an entrance both from the Strand and from the Thames Embankment, close to the Temple Station.

For Prospectuses and all information apply to the SECRETARY, King's College, London, W.C.

**OUNDLE SCHOOL.**—Classical, Modern, Science, and Engineering Sides. Fees £65 to £75 a year. Last year's successes include Four Classical Scholarships, a Science Exhibition (Trinity College, Cambridge), a Science Scholarship and Woolwich Entrance (11th place). Next term begins Sept. 17. Apply to the HEADMASTER.

**AMATEUR MECHANICS.**—Instruction daily in Carpentry, Metal Work, Carving and Turning; Ladies or Gents. (any age); all Tools provided. Prospectus free.—SYER, Wilson Street, Finsbury, London.

## DAVOS, SWITZERLAND.

**EDUCATIONAL HOME FOR DELICATE GIRLS** in an English Medical Man's family. Large airy house in its own grounds in best part of the health resort.—Address, Mrs. WHITE, Villa Paul, Davos Dorf, Switzerland.

**WINTER QUARTERS** to Let in the lovely valley of the Tees; dry soil, pretty grounds, healthy district, three packs of foxhounds near, two or more rooms, good stabling, pony and trap; near station, post, and telegraph office.—STEPHEN CLARKE, Farmer, PIERCEBRIDGE, Darlington.

**BORWICK'S**  
THE BEST  
BAKING POWDER  
IN THE  
WORLD. **POWDER**

SOUTH AFRICAN GOLD MINE, LAND & EXPLORATION SHARES.

**H. HALFORD & CO.**

70 & 71 Palmerston Buildings, London, E.C.

Telegraphic Address: "MONITOR, LONDON."

Large buyers and sellers of South African Gold Mining, Land, and Exploration shares. Close market prices guaranteed. Low Contango rates. Accounts opened for settlement in three months, if desired. All profits paid directly accounts are closed.

Send for our selected list of the best Mine and other shares for investment or speculation.

**H. HALFORD & CO.,**

70 & 71 PALMERSTON BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.

References in all parts of the United Kingdom and Abroad.

## MEDOC—VIN ORDINAIRE.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

Per Dozen. Bots. 1-Bots.

13s. 7s. 6d.

## ST. ESTEPHE.

SUPERIOR DINNER WINE, old in bottle. On comparison it will be found very superior to wine usually sold at higher prices. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

16s. 9s.

Also a very large Stock of medium and high-class wines, including Vintages 1868, '70, '74, '77, '78, '80, '84, '88, '89, '91.

PRICES INCLUDE BOTTLES.

6 Dozens Delivered to any Railway Station.

Price List Free by Post.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value.

**JAMES SMITH & COMPANY,**  
LIVERPOOL 37 North John St. Manchester: 26 Market St.

## BOOKS.

### H. SOTHERAN & CO.

BOOKSELLERS, BOOKBINDERS, and PUBLISHERS.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS & PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS IN INDIA, THE COLONIES, AMERICA, AND ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue; Specimen Number post free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED OR VALUED; AND CATALOGUED AND ARRANGED

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Code: UNICOD.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS,** Booksellers to the Queen, 187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged, and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer Books, &c. New choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

9 Hart Street, Bloomsbury, London.

## MR. GEORGE REDWAY, formerly of York Street,

Covent Garden, and late Director and Manager of Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co., Limited, begs to announce that he will RESUME BUSINESS as a PUBLISHER on his own account upon OCTOBER 1 NEXT. He will be glad in the meantime to hear from Authors with MSS. ready for publication, and to consider proposals for New Books. Address as above.

## THE

NOW READY—SEPTEMBER, 1895.

## STRAND

## MAGAZINE.

## THE

## STRAND

## MAGAZINE.

## THE

## STRAND

## MAGAZINE.

## THE STRAND

Is the most popular Sixpenny Magazine in the World. Its circulation is more than four times that of any of its imitators. It is read with delight by everyone, and goes everywhere.

GEORGE NEWNES, LTD., LONDON, W.C.

SECOND EDITION.

**ELDER CONKLIN,**  
AND OTHER STORIES.

By FRANK HARRIS. 6s.

"These ably conceived and ably written stories seem to rank the late editor of the *Fortnightly* and new editor of the *Saturday* among the 'realists.' But let us not be misunderstood. Three of the six are simply 'realistic' as every narrative of incident should be, and therefore of themselves hardly suggest a distinctive label for Mr. Frank Harris's work. They betray unmistakably the influence of Mr. Bret Harte; nor are we sure that that writer has given us more characteristic or graphic pictures of the society of frontier township and mining camp than we find in 'The Sheriff and his Partner,' 'Eatin' Crow,' and 'The Best Man in Garotte.' The three remaining stories—still American and of the Western States—are more complex. They are sufficiently rich in incident, but incident is subordinated to character, and the mind is strung up to high tension by the spectacle of warring impulses and tottering virtue."—*Times*.

LONDON: WILLIAM HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.



# MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

BOOKSELLERS,  
BOOK EXPORTERS,  
BOOK BINDERS,  
AND  
LIBRARIANS.

ENGLISH, FRENCH, ITALIAN, GERMAN,  
AND SPANISH BOOKS.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE WORLD.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, LIMITED,

30 TO 34 NEW OXFORD STREET,

241 BROMPTON ROAD, S.W., and

48 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.,  
LONDON.

And 10 to 12 BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

## NEW NOVELS,

AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS.

JUST READY.

**NORMANSTOWE.** A New Anonymous  
Novel. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

NOW READY.

**NOT COUNTING THE COST.** By  
TASMA, Author of "Uncle Piper of Piper's Hill," "In Her Earliest  
Youth," &c. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

NOW READY.

**A MONTH OF MADNESS.** By HAROLD  
VALLINGS, Author of "A Parson at Bay," "The Transgression of  
Terence Clancy," &c. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

NOW READY.

**ANTHONY GRAEME.** By EDITH GRAY  
WHEELWRIGHT, Author of "The Vengeance of Medea," &c. In 1  
vol., crown 8vo.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

*President*—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.  
*Vice-Presidents*—Rt. Hon. W. E. GLADSTONE, The Very Rev. the DEAN OF  
LLANDAFF, HERBERT SPENCER, Esq., Sir HENRY BARKLY, K.C.B.  
*Trustees*—Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF,  
Right Hon. Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, Bart., M.P., Right Hon. EARL OF ROSEBERY.  
The Library contains about 100,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in various  
Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes  
are allowed to Country and Ten to Town Members. Reading Room open from Ten to Half-past  
Six. Catalogue, Fifth Edition, 2 vols., royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s.  
C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, Secretary and Librarian.

SECOND EDITION.

**THE WOMAN WHO WOULDN'T.**  
An Answer to "The Woman Who Did."

One vol., crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

"Written in a bold and fearless manner."—*Free Press*.

LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & Co., LTD.

## Mr. Wm. Heinemann's List.

**THE CHITRAL CAMPAIGN:** a narrative of  
events in Chitral, Swat, and Bajour. By H. C. THOMSON. With  
over 50 Illustrations reproduced from Photographs, a Map, Diagrams  
and Plans. In One Volume, demy 8vo, 14s. net.

**CONVENTIONAL LIES OF OUR CIVILIZA-  
TION.** By MAX NORDAU, Author of "Degeneration." The author-  
ized English Translation. Demy 8vo, 17s. net. Second Edition.

**DEGENERATION.** By MAX NORDAU. Demy  
8vo, 17s. net. Seventh Edition.

**A SPORTSMAN'S SKETCHES.** By IVAN  
TURGENEV. Translated from the Russian by CONSTANCE GARNETT.  
In Two Volumes, fcap. 8vo, 3s. net. each (Vols. VIII. and IX. of  
Mrs. Garnett's translations of Turgenev's novels.)

A SELECTION FROM MR. WM. HEINEMANN'S LIST  
OF

## SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

By HALL CAINE.

The Mauxman.

By ROBERT S. HICHENS.

An Imaginative Man.

By HUBERT CRACKANTHORPE.

Sentimental Studies.

By ADELINE SERGEANT.

Out of Due Season.

By I. ZANGWILL.

The Master.

By WOLCOTT BALESTIER.

Benefits Forgot.

By HENRY JAMES.

Terminations.

By MRS. LYNN LINTON.

In Haste and at Leisure.

By R. L. STEVENSON and L. OSBOURNE.

The Ebb Tide.

By F. MABEL ROBINSON.

Chimæra.

By RUDYARD KIPLING and WOLCOTT BALESTIER.

The Naulahka.

By THE AUTHOR OF "A SUPERFLUOUS WOMAN."

Transition.

A Superfluous Woman.

By SARAH GRAND.

The Heavenly Twins.

By W. J. LOCKE.

At the Gate of Samaria.

By MARY L. PENDERED.

A Pastoral Played Out.

By FRANK HARRIS.

Elder Conklin.

LONDON: WM. HEINEMANN 21 BEDFORD STREET, W.C.

And all Booksellers and Bookstalls.

## CLARENDON PRESS, OXFORD.

## STANDARD WORKS, CHIEFLY ON ORIENTAL SUBJECTS.

**THE ANCIENT MS. OF THE YASNA**, with its Pahlavi Translation (A.D. 1323), generally quoted as J 2, and now in the possession of the Bodleian Library. Reproduced in Facsimile, and Edited with an Introductory Note by L. H. MILLS, D.D. Half-bound, imperial 4to, £10 10s. net.

**THE NĀLADYĀR, OR FOUR HUNDRED QUATRAINS IN TAMIL**. Edited by G. U. POPE, D.D. 8vo, 18s. Large paper, half-Roxburgh, £2.

**A CATALOGUE OF THE CHINESE TRANSLATION OF THE BUDDHIST TRIPITAKA**, the Sacred Canon of the Buddhists in China and Japan. Compiled, by order of the Secretary of State for India, by BUNYU NANJIO, M.A. 4to, £1 12s. 6d.

**NALOPĀKHYĀNAM**. Story of Nala, an Episode of the Mahābhārata: the Sanskrit text, with a copious Vocabulary, and an improved version of Dean MILMAN'S Translation, by Sir M. MONIER-WILLIAMS, K.C.I.E., D.C.L. Second Edition. 8vo, 15s.

**SAKUNTALĀ**. A Sanskrit Drama, in Seven Acts. Edited by Sir M. MONIER-WILLIAMS, K.C.I.E., D.C.L. Second Edition. 8vo, 21s.

**THE ETHIOPIAN VERSION OF THE HEBREW BOOK OF JUBILEES**. Edited by the Rev. H. R. CHARLES, M.A. Crown 4to, stiff wrapper, 12s. 6d.

**RECORD OF BUDDHISTIC KINGDOMS**; being an Account by the Chinese Monk FĀ-HIEN of his Travels in India and Ceylon (A.D. 399-414). Translated and annotated, with a Korean recension of the Chinese Text, by JAMES LEGGE, D.D., LL.D. Crown 4to, boards, 10s. 6d.

**THE CHINESE CLASSICS**; with a Translation, Critical and Exegetical Notes, Prolegomena, and Copious Indexes. By JAMES LEGGE, D.D., LL.D. Royal 8vo.  
Vol. I. CONFUCIAN ANALECTS, &c. New Edition. £1 10s.  
Vol. II. THE WORKS OF MENCIUS. New Edition. £1 16s.

**CHURCHES AND MONASTERIES OF EGYPT**: attributed to Abū Sālih, the Armenian. Edited and translated by B. T. A. EVETTS, M.A., with Notes by A. J. BUTLER, M.A., F.S.A., and Map. Crown 4to, stiff covers, £1 11s. 6d.  
\* The Translation only, with Map, buckram, 21s.

**ANCIENT COPTIC CHURCHES OF EGYPT**. By A. J. BUTLER, M.A., F.S.A. With many Illustrations. 2 vols. 8vo, linen, 30s.

**THE MELANESIAN LANGUAGES**. By ROBERT H. CODRINGTON, D.D., of the Melanesian Mission. 8vo, 18s.

**THE MELANESIANS**. Studies in their Anthropology and Folk-Lore. By R. H. CODRINGTON, D.D. 8vo, 16s.

**A PRACTICAL HINDŪSTĀNĪ GRAMMAR**. Compiled by A. O. GREEN, Lieut.-Colonel, R.E. Part I, 8s. 6d.; Part II, 7s. 6d. *Just published.*

**AN ENGLISH-SWAHILI DICTIONARY**, compiled for the use of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa, by A. C. MADAN, M.A. Extra fcap. 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

**CATALOGUE OF EASTERN AND AUSTRALIAN LEPIDOPTERA HETEROCERA** in the Collection of the Oxford University Museum. By Colonel C. SWINHOE, F.L.S., F.Z.S., &c. Part I. SPHINGES AND BOMBYCES. 8vo, with Eight Plates, 21s.

**ANGLO-INDIAN CODES**. By WHITLEY STOKES, LL.D. Vol. I. SUBSTANTIVE LAW. 8vo, 30s. Vol. II. ADJECTIVE LAW. 8vo, 35s.  
First Supplement to the above, 1887, 1888. 21. 6d.  
Second Supplement, to May 31, 1891. 4s. 6d.  
(First and Second Supplements in one volume, price 6s. 6d.)

**LAND-SYSTEMS OF BRITISH INDIA**; being a Manual of the Land-Tenures, and of the Systems of Land-Revenue Administration prevalent in the several Provinces. By B. H. BADEN-POWELL, C.I.E., F.R.S.E., M.R.A.S. 3 vols., 8vo, with Maps, £3 3s.

**LAND-REVENUE AND TENURE IN BRITISH INDIA**. By the same Author. With Map. Crown 8vo, 5s.

## Rulers of India.

Edited by SIR W. W. HUNTER, K.C.S.I., C.I.E. 2s. 6d. each.

[\*.\* This Series is now complete.]

**Akbar**: and the Rise of the Mughal Empire. By Colonel MALLESON, C.S.I. *Third Thousand.*

**Albuquerque**: and the Early Portuguese Settlements in India. By H. MORSE STEPHENS, M.A.

**Aurangzib**: and the Decay of the Mughal Empire. By STANLEY LANE-POOLE, B.A.

**Madhava Rāo Sindhia**: and the Hindu Reconquest of India. By H. G. KEENE, M.A., C.I.E.

**Lord Clive**: and the Establishment of the English in India. By Colonel MALLESON, C.S.I.

**Dupleix**: and the Struggle for India by the European Nations. By Colonel MALLESON, C.S.I.

**Warren Hastings**: and the Founding of the British Administration. By Captain L. J. TROTTER. *Third Thousand.*

**The Marquess Cornwallis**: and the Consolidation of British Rule. By W. S. SETON-KARR.

**Haidar Ali and Tipu Sultan**: and the Struggle with the Muhammadan Powers of the South. By LEWIN BENTHAM BOWRING, C.S.I.

**The Marquess Wellesley**: and the Development of the Company into the Supreme Power in India. By the Rev. W. H. HUTTON, M.A.

**The Marquess of Hastings**: and the Final Overthrow of the Marāthā Power. By Major ROSS-OF-BLADENBURG, C.B.

**Mountstuart Elphinstone**: and the Making of South-Western India. By J. S. COTTON, M.A.

**Sir Thomas Munro**: and the British Settlement of Southern India. By JOHN BRADSHAW, M.A., LL.D.

**Earl Amherst**: and the British Advance eastward to Burma. By ANNE THACKERAY RITCHIE and RICHARDSON EVANS.

**Lord William Bentinck**: and the Company as a Governing and Non-trading Power. By DEMETRIUS BOULGER.

**Earl of Auckland**: and the First Afghan War. By Captain L. J. TROTTER.

**Viscount Hardinge**: and the Advance of the British Dominions into the Punjab. By the Right Hon. Viscount HARDINGE.

**Ranjit Singh**: and the Sikh Barrier between our Growing Empire and Central Asia. By Sir LEPEL GRIFFIN, K.C.S.I.

**The Marquess of Dalhousie**: and the Final Development of the Company's Rule. By Sir W. W. HUNTER, K.C.S.I., M.A. *Fifth Thousand.*

**John Russell Colvin**: the last Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West under the Company. By Sir AUCKLAND COLVIN, K.C.S.I., &c.

**Clyde and Strathnairn**: and the Suppression of the Great Revolt. By Major-General Sir OWEN TUDOR BURNE, K.C.S.I. *Third Thousand.*

**Earl Canning**: and the Transfer of India from the Company to the Crown. By Sir HENRY S. CUNNINGHAM, K.C.I.E., M.A.

**Lord Lawrence**: and the Reconstruction of India under the Crown. By Sir CHARLES UMPHERSTON AITCHISON, K.C.S.I., M.A.

**The Earl of Mayo**: and the Consolidation of the Queen's Rule in India. By Sir W. W. HUNTER, K.C.S.I., M.A.

**SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES.**  
**A Brief History of the Indian Peoples**. By Sir W. W. HUNTER. *Eighty-second Thousand.* 3s. 6d.

**James Thomason**: and the British Settlement of North-Western India. By Sir RICHARD TEMPLE, Bart. 3s. 6d.

\*.\* Lists of (1) many important Lexicographical Publications of the CLARENDON PRESS; (2) the Four Series of *Anecdota Oxoniensia*; (3) the First and Second Series of *Sacred Books of the East* (edited by Prof. MAX MÜLLER), appeared in the advertising columns of the "Saturday Review" for March 23, April 20, and July 6, respectively.

LONDON: Henry Frowde, Oxford University Press Warehouse, Amen Corner, E.C.

EDINBURGH: 12 Frederick Street.

OXFORD: Clarendon Press Depository, 116 High Street.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.

Printed by BALLANTYNE, HANSON & Co., at 14 Tavistock Street, and Published by ALFRED CUTHBERT DAVIES at the Office, No. 38 Southampton Street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the County of London.—Saturday, 14 September, 1895.